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 The WORDS Taken from the OLD & NEW

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 by the most Eminent Masters*  
 The MUSIC COMPOS'D & HARMONIZ'D by  
**PETER HELLENDAAAL SEN.<sup>R</sup>**  
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**PETER HELLENDAAAL JUN.<sup>R</sup>**  
*and Inscrib'd by Him with the most profound  
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**T**HE Editor, penetrated with the deepest Gratitude for the high and liberal Patronage with which he has been honoured, flatters himself he shall not be deemed wholly unworthy of the Favours that have been conferred upon him. Much Time, and indefatigable Pains, have been taken to render the present Work complete; and he trusts it will be found superior to any that have preceded it.


Great Advantage, it is hoped, will be found in the printing of the Psalms both in the Old and the New Version, as it adapts the Work to those Places of Worship, where either of the Versions is used.

For the Accommodation of Performers in general, the whole is set in Three and Four Parts; the Basses are figured for the Organ or Harpsichord, and the Chords expressed by small Notes under the Trebles.

Craving some Allowance for a few typographical Errors, the Editor submits his Work to an indulgent Public, not doubting but it will be favourably received.

N.B. The Repeat, at the End of the Melody, is intended to be played as a Symphony at the End of each Stanza.

The Psalms are arranged with a View to those Parts of the Psalter, which are ordered to be read daily in the Public Worship of the Church of England.





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# FIRST MORNING

5

## Before the Communion Service

Pfalm 1. Verses 1.2.3.6. New Version or 1.2.3.4. Old Version

St. Helens — C. M. — Jas. Green junr.

A Tempo  
Giusto



New Version  
Verse 1.

Old Version  
Verse 1.

How blest is he who ne'er consents  
By ill advice to walk;  
Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits  
Where men profanely talk.

But makes the perfect law of God,  
His business and delight;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree which fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just mans ways,  
To happiness they tend;  
But sinners and the paths they tread,  
Shall both in ruin end.

The man is blest that hath not lent,  
To wicked men his ear;  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
Nor sat in scorners chair.

But in the law of God, the Lord  
Doth set his whole delight;  
And in the same doth exercise  
Himself both day and night.

He shall be like a tree that is  
Planted the rivers nigh;  
Which in due season bringeth forth  
Its fruit abundantly;

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
But flourishing shall stand;  
E'en so all things shall prosper well  
That this man takes in hand.

# FIRST MORNING

## Before the Sermon

**Psaln 4 . Verses 1.3.4.6. N.V. or 6.7.8.9. O.V.**  
**Northampton — C. M.**

West

Lento

### New Version Verse 1

O Lord, thou art my righteous Judge,  
 To my Complain give ear;  
 Thou still redeemst me from distress,  
 Have mercy Lord, and hear.

3

Consider that the righteous man  
 Is God's peculiar choise;  
 And when to him I make my pray'r,  
 He always hears my voice.

4

Then stand in awe of his commands,  
 Hee ev'ry thing that's ill;  
 Commune in private with your hearts,  
 And bend them to his will.

6

While worldly minds impatient grow  
 More prosperous times to see;  
 Still let the glories of thy face,  
 Shine brighter Lord on me.

### Old Version Verse 6

Offer to God the sacrifice  
 Of righteousness and praise;  
 And look that, in the living Lord,  
 Ye put your trust always.

7

The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
 And riches to embrace;  
 But Lord grant us thy countenance,  
 Thy favor and thy grace.

8

For thou thereby shall make my heart  
 More joyfull and more glad,  
 Than they that of their corn and wine  
 Full great increase have had.

9

In peace therefore lie down will I,  
 Taking my rest and sleep;  
 For thou only dost me. O Lord,  
 Preserve and safely keep.



# FIRST EVENING

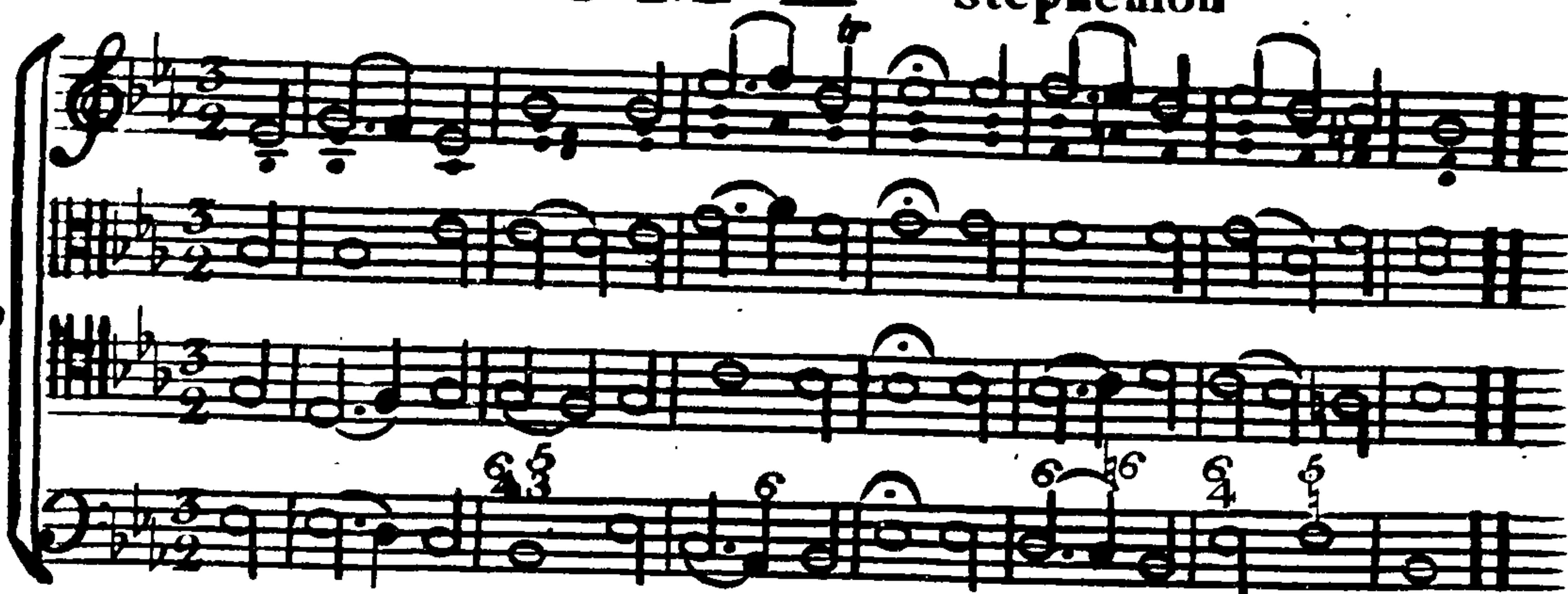
7

## Before the Sermon

Pfalm 5. Verses 1.3.7.11. N.V. or 1.2.3.11. O.V.

Dorchester — C M — Stephenfon

Largo e  
Supplicando



### New Version Verse 1

Lord, hear the Voice of my complaint,  
Accept my secret pray'r;  
To thee alone, my God, and King.  
Will I for help repair.

3

Thou in the morn my voice shall hear,  
And with the dawning day,  
To thee devoutly I'll look up,  
To thee devoutly pray.

7

And when thy boundless grace shall me  
To thy lov'd courts restore;  
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,  
And humbly thee adore.

11

Then let all those who trust in thee,  
With shouts their joy proclaim,  
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,  
And all that love thy name.

### Old Version Verse 1

Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let  
Thy words have free access  
To thee, who art my God and King,  
From whom I seek redress

2

Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not,  
For I will have respect;  
My supplication in the morn,  
To thee for to direct.

3

And I will patiently still trust  
In thee, my God alone;  
Thou art not pleased with wickedness,  
And ill with thee dwells none.

11

But thou with favour will increase  
The just and righteous still;  
And with thy grace as with a shield,  
Defend them from all ill.



## II MORNING

## Pfalm 8. Verses 1.2.3.4.5.9. both Versions

**Linton — C.M. — R.K.Reeve**

## Andante e Maestoso

A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on four staves. The first staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third staves use a soprano and alto clef, both with a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music is written in a style that appears to be from the 19th or early 20th century. The first staff contains a melody with many beamed notes and rests. The second and third staves contain a harmonic accompaniment with long notes and rests. The fourth staff contains a bass line with long notes and rests. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

## N.V.

1

O thou, to whom all creatures bow,  
 Within this earthly frame;  
 Thro' all the world how great art thou,  
 How glorious is thy name!

2

In heav'n thy wondrous acts are sung,  
 Nor folly reckon'd there;  
 And yet thou make'st the infant tongue  
 Thy boundless praise declare.

3

When heav'n thy beautiful works on high,  
 Employs my wandering sight;  
 The moon that nightly rules the sky,  
 With stars of feebler light.

4

What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st  
 To keep him in thy mind?  
 Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st  
 To him so wondrous kind?

5

Him next in pow'r thou didst create,  
 To thy celestial train;  
 Ordain'd with dignity and state,  
 O'er all thy works to reign.

9

O thou to whom all creatures bow,  
 Within this earthly frame;  
 Thro' all the world how great art thou,  
 How glorious is thy name!

## O.V.

1

O God, our Lord, how wonderfull  
 Are thy works ev'ry where.  
 Thy fame surmounts indignity  
 The highest heav'ns that are.

2

E'en by the mouth of sucking babes  
 Thou wilt confound thy foes;  
 For in those babes thy might is seen,  
 Thy graces they disclose.

3

And when I see the heav'ns above,  
 The works of thine own hand;  
 The sun, the moon, and all the stars,  
 In order as they stand;

4

Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
 Take such abundant care!  
 Or what the son of man, whom thou  
 To visit dost not spare?

5

For thou hast made him little less  
 Than angels in degree;  
 And thou hast also crowned him  
 With glorious dignity.

8

O God our Lord, how excellent  
 Is thy most glor'ous name;  
 In all the earth! therefore do we  
 Praise and adore the same.



# II MORNING

**Pfalm 9.** Verses 1.2.7.9.10.11. N.V. or 1.2.7.8.9.10. O.V.

**Anchor**

**C.M.**

**Hope**

*Con Giubilo*

The musical score is written for four staves, likely representing a four-part vocal or instrumental setting. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo/mood is indicated as 'Con Giubilo'. The score is divided into two systems, each with four staves. The notation includes various musical symbols such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, notes, rests, and ornaments. The first system includes a 'Con Giubilo' marking. The second system continues the musical setting. The notation is in a historical style, possibly from a 17th or 18th-century manuscript.

## N.V.

1

To celebrate thy praise, O Lord,  
I will my heart prepare:  
To all the listning world thy works,  
Thy wond'rous works declare.

2

The thought of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasure bring;  
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,  
Triumphant praise I sing.

7

The Lord for ever lives who has  
His righteous throne prepar'd;  
Impartial justice to dispence,  
To punish or reward.

9

God is a constant sure defence  
Against oppressing rage:  
As troubles rise his needfull aid  
In our behalf engage.

10

All those who have his goodness prov'd,  
Will in his truth confide;  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man  
That on his help rely'd.

11

Sing praises therefore to the Lord,  
From sion his abode:  
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world  
Confess no other God.

## O.V.

1

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,  
Will I sing laud and praise;  
And speak of all thy wondrous works  
And them declare always.

2

I will be glad and much rejoice,  
In thee O God, most high;  
And make my songs extol thy name  
Above the starry sky.

7

Know thou that he who is above,  
For evermore shall reign;  
And in the seat of equity  
True judgement will maintain.

8

With justice he will keep and guide  
The world and ev'ry wight  
And so will yield with equity  
Se ev'ry man his right.

9

He is protector of the poor,  
What time they be oppress'd  
He is in all adversity  
Their refuge and their rest,

11

Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord  
Who dwells on sion hill;  
Among the people all declare  
His noble acts and will.



# II EVENING

## Psalm 13. Paraphrased and Adapted to part of an Air in the Oratorio of Saul

Handel

Grave

### Psalm 13. Paraphrased

1

How long wilt thou forget me Lord?  
Must I for ever mourn?  
How long wilt thou withdraw from me  
Oh! never to return?

2

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul  
And grief my heart oppress?  
How long mine enemies insult  
And I have no redress?

3

Oh! hear, and to my longing eyes  
Restore thy wanted light;  
And suddenly, or I shall sleep  
In everlasting night;

4

Restore me lest they proudly boast,  
'Twas their own strength o'ercame;  
Permit not them that vex my soul,  
To triumph in my shame.

5

Since I have always plac'd my trust  
Beneath thy mercies wing;  
Thy saving health will come and then  
My heart with joy shall spring.

6

Then shall my song with praise inspir'd,  
To thee my God ascend;  
Who, to thy servant in distress,  
Such bounty did extend.

# III MORNING

13

Pfalm 15. Verses 1.2.3.7. N.V. or 1.2.3.4. O.V.

Brodfworth — C.M. — Dr Arne

Andante



N.V.

O.V.

1

Lord who's the happy man that may  
To thy blest courts repair?  
Not, stranger like to Visit them,  
But to inhabit there?

2

'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed,  
By rules of virtue move;  
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak  
The thing his heart disproves.

3

Who never did a slander forge.  
His neighbour's fame to wound,  
Nor hearken to a false report,  
By mallice wisper'd round.

7

The man, who by this steady course  
Has hapiness insur'd, stand  
When earths foundation shakes, shall  
By providence secur'd.

1

Within thy Tabernacle, Lord,  
Who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
In thy most holy will?

2

The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
Whose works are just and straight,  
Whose heart doth think the very truth  
And tongue speaks no deceit.

3

That to his neighbour doth no ill  
In body, goods, or name:  
Nor willingly doth flanders raise,  
Which might impair the fame.

4

That in his heart regardeth not  
Malicious wicked men,  
But those that love and fear the Lord  
He maketh much of them.



# III MORNING

Pfalm 16. Verses 8.9.10.11. both Versions

Kings

C. M.

R.K.Reeve

Moderato



N.V.

8

I strive each action to approve,  
To Gods all seeing eye;  
No danger shall my hopes remove,  
Because he still is nigh.

9

Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
My glory does rejoice,  
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,  
Wak'd by his pow'rfull voice.

10

Thou Lord when I resign my breath,  
My soul from hell shall free;  
Nor let thy holy one, in death  
The least corruption see.

11

Thou shalt the paths of life display,  
Which to thy presence lead;  
Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
And joys that never fade.

O.V.

3

I set the Lord still in my sight  
And trust him over all;  
For he doth stand at my right hand,  
Therefore I shall not fall.

9

Wherefore my heart, and tongue also,  
Rejoice exceedingly;  
My flesh also doth rest in hope  
To rise again; for why?

10

Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,  
Because thou lovest me;  
Not yet wilt give thy holy one  
Corruption for to see.

11

But wilt me shew the way to life.  
Where there is joy in store;  
And where at thy right hand there are  
Pleasures for evermore.

# III EVENING

15

Pfalm 18. Verses 9. 10. Old Version  
and Gloria Patri

St Cecilia's — C. M. — Jer. Clark

Maestoso

The musical score is written for a four-staff instrument, likely a harpsichord or organ. It is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'. The score is divided into two systems, each containing four staves. The first system includes a treble staff, a bass staff, and two intermediate staves. The second system also includes a treble staff, a bass staff, and two intermediate staves. The music is in G major and features various musical notations including notes, rests, and fingerings.

9  
The Lord descended from above,  
And bow'd the heavens high;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
The darkness of the sky

O.V.

10  
On cherubs and on cherubims,  
Full royally he rode;  
And on the wings of mighty mind,  
Came flying all abroad.

Gloria Patri

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was is now,  
And shall be evermore.



## IV MORNING

Psalm 19. Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions

St James's — C.M. — Courtiville

A Tempo Grasso

N.V.

1

The heav'ns declare thy glory Lord,  
Which that alone can fill;  
The firmament, and stars, express  
Their great creators will.

2

The dawn of each returning day  
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;  
From darkests nights successive rounds,  
Divine instruction springs.

3

Their pow'rfull language to no realm  
Or region is confin'd;  
Tis natures voice, and understood  
Alike by all mankind.

O.V.

1

The heav'ns and firmaent on high  
Do Wond'rouly declare  
Gods glory and omnipotence;  
His works and what they are.

2

The wond'rous works of God appear  
By ev'ry days success;  
The nights likewise that their race run  
The selfsame thing express.

3

There is no language, tongue, or speech,  
Where their sound is not heard;  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
Their knowledge is conferr'd.



# IV MORNING

17

**Pfalm 22 Verses 23.24.25.26. both Versions**  
**St Andrews — C. M. — Dr Croft**

Affetuoso



N.V.

23

“Ye worshippers of Jacob God,  
 “All you of Israels line;  
 “O praise the Lord, and to your praise  
 “Sincere obedience join.

24

“He ne’er disda n’d in low distress  
 “To cast a gracious eye;  
 “Nor turn’d from poverty his face,  
 “But heard its humble cry.

25

Now in thy sacred courts will I  
 My cheafull thanks exprefs;  
 In presence of thy saints perform  
 The vows of my distress.

27

Then shall the glad converted world,  
 To God their homage pay;  
 And scatter’d nations of the earth  
 One sov’reign Lord obey.

O.V.

23

All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,  
 Thou Jacob him adore;  
 And all the seed of Israel,  
 Fear him for evermore.

24

For he dispiseth not the poor,  
 He hideth not away  
 His countenance, when they do call,  
 But hears them when they pray.

25

Among the folk that fear the Lord  
 I will therefore proclaim  
 Thy praise, and keep thy promise made  
 For setting forth thy name.

27

The coasts of all the earth shall praise  
 The Lord and seek his grace.  
 The beathe folk shall worship all.  
 Before his blessed face.

## IV EVENING

Psalm 23. Verses 1.3.4.6 N.V. or 1.2.3.4. O.V.

Westminster — C. M. —

Dr. Nares

Suaremente

N.V.

O.V.

1

The Lord himself, the mighty Lord,  
Vouchsafes to be my guide;  
The shepherd by whose constant care  
My wants are all suppli'd.

3

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,  
And to his endless praise;  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk,  
In his most righteous ways.

4

I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free;  
For there his aiding rod and staff,  
Defend and Comfort me.

6

Since God does thus his wond'ring love  
Through all my life extend;  
That life to him I will devote,  
And in his temple spend.

1

The Lord is only my support,  
And he that doth me feed;  
How can I then lack any thing  
Whereof I stand in need?

2

In pastures green he feedeth me,  
Where I do safely lie;  
And after leads me to the streams  
Which run most pleasantly.

3

And when I find myself near lost,  
Then doth he me home take;  
Conducting me in his right paths,  
Een for his own name sake.

4

And tho' I were e'en at death's door,  
Yet would I fear no ill;  
For both my rod & shepherds crook,  
Afford me comfort still.



# V MORNING

19

Pfalm 24. Verses 7.8.9.10 both Versions

St Magnus's

C.M.

Jer. Clark

Maestoso  
Allegro



N.V.

7

Erect your heads, eternal gates  
Unfold to entertain  
The King of glory; see, he comes  
With his celestial train,

8

Who is the King of glory, who?  
The Lord for strength renown'd  
In battle mighty o'er his foes  
Eternal victor crown'd.

9

Erect your heads, your gates unfold  
In state to entertain  
The King of glory; see, he come  
With all his shining train,

10

Who is the King of glory, who?  
The Lord of hosts renown'd:  
Of glory he alone is King.  
Who is with glory crown'd.

O.V.

7

Ye gates and everlasting doors.  
Lift up your heads on high,  
Then shall the King of glorious state  
Come in triumphantly,

8

Who is the King of glorious state?  
The great and mighty Lord,  
The mighty Lord in battle strong,  
And trial of the sword.

9

Ye gates and everlasting doors,  
Lift up your heads on high;  
Then shall the King of glorious state,  
Come in triumphantly.

10

Who is the King of glorious state?  
The Lord of hosts it is:  
The kingdom and the royalty  
Of glorious state he is.



## V MORNING

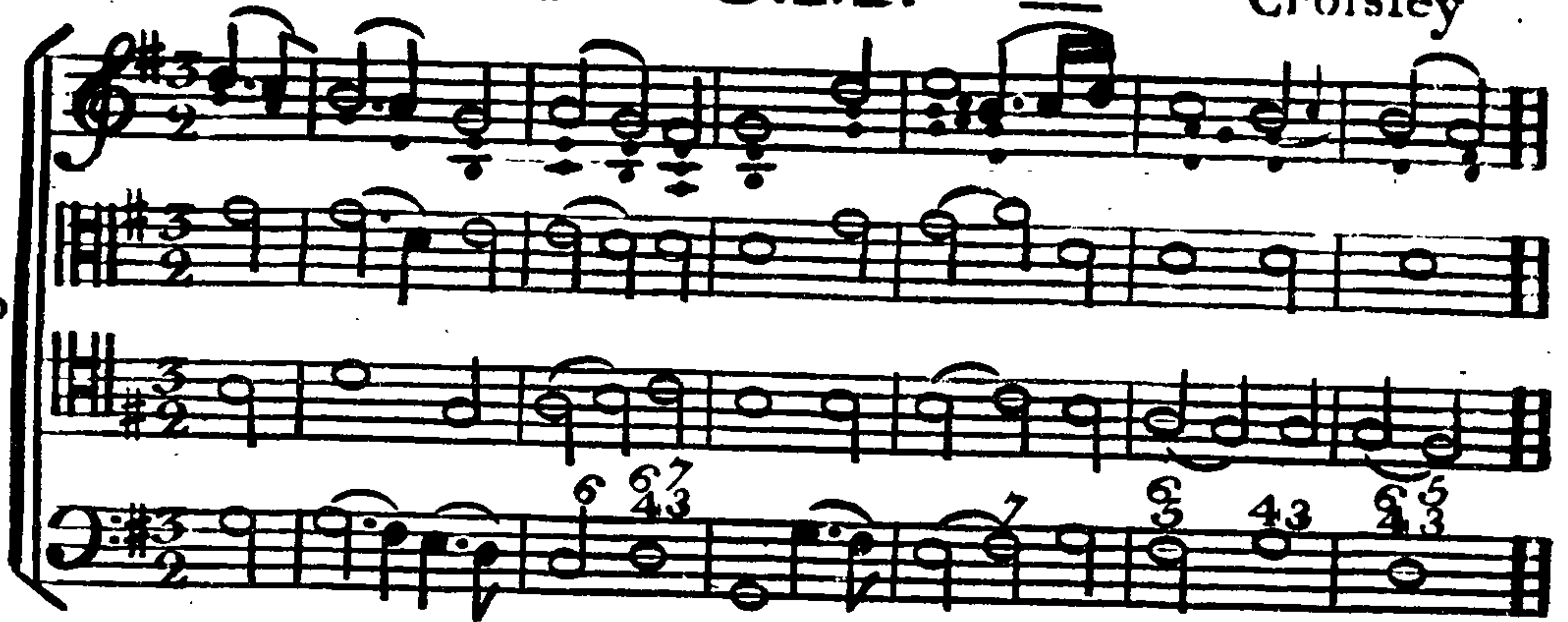
**Pfalm 25.** Verses 10.12.13.14.N.V.or 9.10.12.13. O.V.  
and Gloria Patri

Thaxted

C.M.

Crossley

Moderato



N.V.

10

O.V.

9

Through all the ways of God,  
Both truth and mercy shine;  
To such as with religious hearts  
To his blest will incline.

12

Who e'er with humble fear  
To God his duty pays,  
Shall find the Lord a faithfull guide  
In all his righteous ways.

13

His quiet soul with peace  
Shall be for ever blest,  
And by his numerous race the land  
Successively possest.

14

For God to all his saints  
His secret will imparts,  
And doth his gracious covenant write  
In their obedient hearts.

The humble God will teach  
His precept to obey,  
He will direct in all his paths  
The lowly man always.

10

For all the ways of God  
Both truth and mercy are,  
To them that do his covenant  
And statutes keep with fear.

12

Who so doth fear the Lord  
By him he shall bekept,  
To lead his life in such away  
As he doth best except.

13

His soul shall evermore  
In goodness dwell and stand;  
His seed and his posterity  
Inherit shall the land.

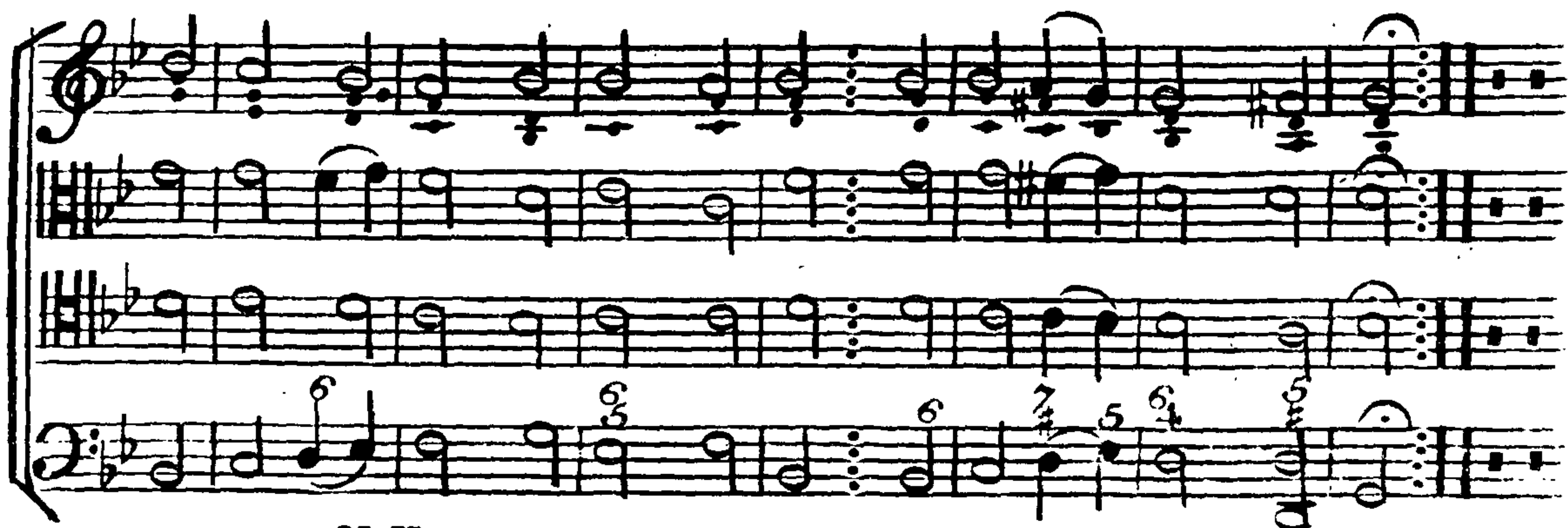
# V EVENING

21

**Pfalm 28** Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions  
and Gloria Patri

**St. Chad's — C.M. — Dr. Nares**

Grave



N.V  
1

O.V  
1

O Lord my God to thee I cry,  
In sighs consume my breath;  
O answer, or, I shall become  
Like those that sleep in death.

2  
Regard my supplication, Lord.  
The cries that I repeat;  
With weeping eyes, and lifted hands,  
Before thy mercy seat.

6  
But I, with due acknowledgment,  
Thy praises will resound;  
From whom the cries of my distress  
A gracious answer found.

7  
As thou hast made my joys compleat,  
'Tis just that I should raise  
The chearfull tribute of my thanks,  
And thus resound thy praise.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore

Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,  
The succour which I crave;  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
Them that are laid in grave.

2  
My voice and supplications hear,  
When unto thee I cry;  
When I lift up my hands unto  
Thy holy ark most high.

6  
To render thanks unto the Lord  
How great a cause have I,  
My voice my pray'r and my complaint.  
That heard so willingly.

7  
Thou art my shield and fortitude,  
My buckler in distress;  
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and  
My song shall thee confess.

Glo. Pat.

Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.



## VI MORNING

Psalm 30. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Abingdon — C. M. — Dr Heighington

Vivace

N.V.

1

I'll celebrate thy praises, Lord,  
Who didst thy pow'r employ;  
To raise my drooping head and check  
My foes insulting joy.

2

In my distress I cry'd to thee,  
Who kindly didst relieve;  
And from the grave's expecting jaws  
My hopeless life retrieve.

3

Thus to his courts ye saints of his,  
With songs of praise repair;  
With me commemorate his truth,  
And providential care.

4

His wrath was but a moments reign,  
His favor no decay  
Your night of grief is recompens'd  
With joys returning day.

O.V.

1

All laud and praise with heart and voice,  
O Lord I give to thee  
Who didst not make my foes rejoice,  
But hast exalted me

2

O Lord my God to thee I cry'd,  
In all my pain and grief,  
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide  
To ease me with relief.

3

Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,  
And thou the same didst save  
From them that in the pit do dwell.  
And keep'st me from the grave.

4

Sing praise, ye saints, that prove & see  
The goodness of the Lord;  
In honour of his Majesty  
Rejoice with one accord.



# VI MORNING

23

Pfalm 33. Verses 1.2.4. N.V. or 1.2.3. O.V.  
and Gloria Patri

Foundling — C. M. — Milgrove

Allegretto



N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Let all the just to God with joy,  
Their chearfull voices raise;  
For well the righteous it becomes  
To sing glad songs of praise.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,  
It is a seemly sight,  
That upright men with thankfull voice  
Should praise the Lord of might.

Let harps and psalteries and lutes,  
In joyfull concert meet;  
And new made songs of loud applause  
The harmony compleat.

Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing.  
To him with psaltery;  
With ten string'd instruments sounding,  
Praise ye the Lord alway.

For faithfull is the word of God,  
His works with truth abound:  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crown'd.

Sing to the Lord a song most new.  
With courage give him praise;  
For why, his word is ever true,  
His works and all his way.

Glo. Pat.

To father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore;  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore,

## VI EVENING

Pfalm 34. Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions  
and Gloria Patri

St. John's — C.M. — Dr. Worgan



N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Through all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy:  
The praise of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

I will give laud an honour both  
Unto the Lord always.  
My mouth also for evermore  
Shall speak unto his praise.

2

2

Of his deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From example comfort take:  
And charm thier grief to rest.

I do delight to praise the Lord,  
In soul, in heart, and voice;  
That humble men may hear thereof.  
And heartily rejoice.

3

3

O, magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt his name:  
When in distress to him I call'd  
He to my succour came.

Therefore see that ye magnify  
With me the living Lord:  
Let us exalt his holy name  
Allways with one accord.

Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore;  
Be glory; as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.



# VII MORNING

25

Pfalm 35. Verses 22. 23. 28. New Version

Everfley — C. M. — Dr. Nares

Larghetto



22

New Version

23

O thou who dost thy servants cause  
With righteous eyes survey,  
Assert my innocence, O Lord,  
And keep not far away.

Stir up thy self in my behalf,  
To Judgment, Lord, awake;  
Thy righteous Servant's cause, O God,  
To thy decision take.

28

So shall my tongue thy Judgments sing,  
Inspird with gratefull joy;  
And chearful hymns in praise of thee,  
Shall all my days employ.

# VII MORNING

**Pfalm 36. Verses 7. 8. 9. New Version**  
and Gloria Patri

**Wareham**

**L.M.**

**Knapp**

*Affettuoso*

7

New Version

9

Since of thy goodness all partake,  
With what assurance should the just  
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make;  
And faints to thy protection trust!

8

Such guests shall to thy courts be led,  
To banquet on thy love's repast;  
And drink, as from a fountain's head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.

With thee the springs of life remain,  
Thy presence is eternal day:  
O! let thy saints thy favour gain;  
To upright hearts thy truth display.  
Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
Till time it self shall be no more.



# VII EVENING

27

**Pfalm 37. Verses 37.38.39.40. Old Versions**

**Crowle — C. M. — J Green Senr**

A Tempo  
Gusto



Old Version

37

Mark, and behold the upright man,  
How God, doth him increase;  
For the just man shall have at length  
Great joy with rest and peace.

38

As for transgressors, woe to them!  
Destroy'd they all shall be;  
God will cut off their budding race  
And rich posterity.

39

But the salvation of the just  
Cometh from God above,  
Who in their trouble sends them aid  
Of his mere grace and love.

40

God evermore delivers them  
From vile men and unjust,  
And still will save them, whilst that they  
In Him do put their trust.

## VIII MORNING

Psalm 40. verses 1.2.3.16. New Version

Angels — L.M. — Author unknown

*Affettuoso*

1

New Version

3

I waited meekly for the Lord,  
 Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply;  
 Who did his gracious ear afford,  
 And heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

2

He took me from the dismal pite,  
 When founder'd deep in miry clay,  
 On solid ground he plac'd my feet,  
 And suffer'd not my steps to stray.

The wonders he for me has wrought,  
 Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise;  
 And others to his worship brought,  
 To hopes of like deliverance raise.

16

Yea all who humbly seek his face,  
 To joyful triumphs shall be rais'd;  
 And all who prize thy saving grace,  
 With me resound, The Lord be prais'd.



# VIII MORNING

29

Pfalm 41. Verses 1.2.3.13. both Versions

St Giles's — C. M. — Wood

Andante

The musical score is arranged in two systems, each with four staves. The first system contains the first two verses, and the second system contains the last two verses. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The figured bass notation is written below the bass staff of each system.

N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Happy the man, whose tender care  
Relieves the poor distress'd  
When troubles compass him around,  
The Lord shall give him rest.

The man is blest that doth provide  
For such as needy be;  
For in the season perillous  
The Lord will set him free:

2

2

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd  
In safety shall prolong;  
And disappoint the will of those,  
That seek to do him wrong.

And he will keep him safe, and make  
Him happy in the land,  
And not deliver him into  
His enemies strong hand:

3

3

If he in languishing estate,  
Opprest with sickness lie;  
The Lord will easy make his bed,  
And inward strength supply.

And from his bed of languishing  
The Lord will him restore;  
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,  
His sickness and his sore.

13

13

Let therefore Israels Lord and God,  
From age to age be blest'd;  
And all the people's glad applause  
With loud amens express'd.

The Lord, the God of Israel,  
Be praised evermore;  
E'en so be it, Lord, will I say:  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

## VIII EVENING

Psalm 42. Verses 1.2.4.5 N.V. or 1.2.3.15. O.V.

Burford

C. M.

Purcell

*Allegretto*

N.V.

1

As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.

2

For thee, my God, the living Lord,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine!

4

When I advanc'd with songs of praise,  
My solemn vows to pay;  
And led the joyfull sacred throng,  
That kept the festal day.

5

Why restless, why cast down my soul?  
Trust God who will employ  
His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankfull hymns of joy.

O.V.

1

Like as the hart doth pant and bray,  
The well springs to obtain,  
So doth my soul desire alway  
With thee, Lord, to remain.

2

My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
The living God of might;  
Oh, when shall I come and appear  
In presence of his sight?

3

The tears all times are my repast,  
Which from my eyes do slide;  
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,  
Where now is God thy guide.

15

Trust in the Lord thy God always,  
And thou the time shall see,  
To give him thanks with loud and praise,  
For health restor'd to thee.



# IX MORNING

31

**Pfalm 44. Verses 23. 24. 26. N.V. or 18. 19. 20. O.V.**

**St. Nicholas's — C. M. — Jer. Clark**

Supplicando

N. V.  
23

O. V.  
18

Awake, arise; let seeming sleep  
No longer thee detain;  
Nor let us, Lord, who sue to thee,  
For ever sue in vain.

24

O wherefore hidest thou thy face  
From our afflicted state?  
Whose souls and bodies sink to earth  
With griefs oppressive weight.

26

Arise, O Lord, and timely haste  
To our deliv'rance make;  
Redeem us Lord, if not for ours,  
Yet for thy mercies sake.

Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
For ever leave us not;  
Why hidest thou thy countenance?  
Our thrall thou hast forgot.

19

E'en to the dust our soul is brought,  
Our troubles so increase;  
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,  
Our grief no time doth cease.

20

Rise up therefore for our defence,  
And help us, Lord, at need;  
We thee beseech for thy goodness,  
To rescue us with speed.

## IX MORNING

Psalm 47. Verses 1.3.7.9. New Version

Norfolk — L. M. — Dr Howard

Allegro  
con brio

New Version

1

7

O all ye people, clap your hands,  
And with triumphant voices sing;  
No force the mighty pow'r withstands  
Of God the universal King.

3

He shall opposing nations quell,  
And with success our battles fight;  
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,  
The pride of Jacob, his delight.

Your utmost skill in praise be shewn,  
For him who all the world commands,  
Who sits upon his righteous throne,  
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

9

Our chiefs and tribes, that far from hence  
To serve the God of Abram came,  
Found him their constant sure defence:  
How great and glorious is his name!



# IX EVENING

33

Pfalm 48. Verses 1.2.11.14. N.V. or 1.2.10.13. O.V.

Wooburn

C. M.

W<sup>m</sup> Wheall MB

A Tempo  
Ordinario

N.V.

O.V.

1

1

The Lord, the only God, is great,  
And greatly to be praised;  
In Zion, on whose happy mount  
His sacred throne is raised.

2

Her towers, the joy of all the earth,  
With beauteous prospects rise:  
On her north side the Almighty King's  
Imperial city lies.

11

Let Zion's mount with joy resound,  
Her daughters all be taught,  
In songs his judgment to extol,  
Who this deliverance wrought.

14

This God is ours, and will be ours,  
Whilst we in him confide;  
Who, as he has preserved us now,  
Till death will be our guide.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise  
To be advanced still;  
Within the city of our God,  
Upon his holy hill.

2

Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
It gladdens all the land;  
The city of the mighty King  
On her north side doth stand:

10

For thy judgments let Sion's mount  
Be filled full of joys,  
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,  
The daughters to rejoice.

13

For this most mighty God, our God  
For evermore is he;  
And unto death we are resolved  
Our guide he still shall be.

# X MORNING

**Pfalm 51. Verses 1.2.5.6.8.9. New Version**

**Southgate**

**S. M.**

**Soaper**

Grave con Lamentazione e mezzo Piano



1

New Version

6

Have mercy, Lord, on me,  
As thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, oppres'd with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

2

Wash off my foul Offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.

5

In guilt each part was form'd  
Of all this sinfull frame;  
In guilt I was conceiv'd and born  
The heir of sin and shame.

Yet thou, whose searching eye  
Doth inward truth require;  
In secret didst with wisdom's laws,  
My tender soul inspire.

8

Make me to hear with joy,  
Thy kind forgiving voice;  
That to the bones which thou hast broke,  
May with fresh strength rejoice.

9

Blot out my crying sins,  
Nor me in anger view;  
Create in me a heart that's clean,  
An upright mind renew.

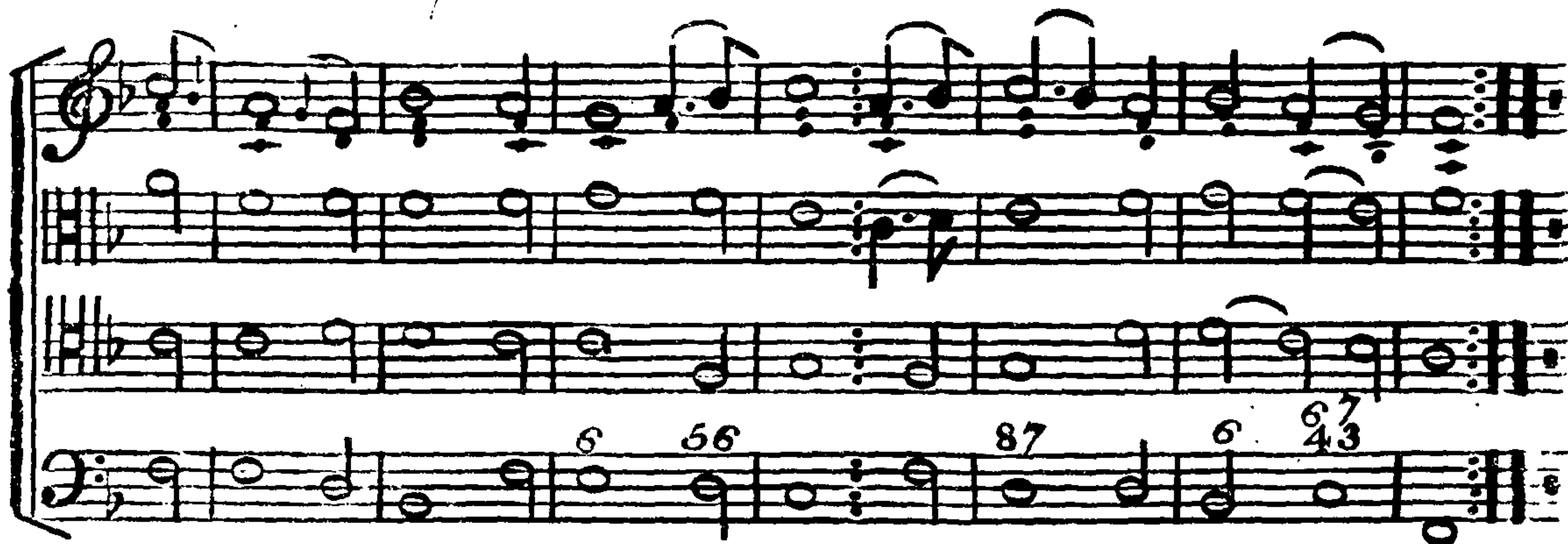


# X MORNING

35

Pfalm 54. Verses 1.3.4.6. N.V. or 1.2.6. O.V. with Glo. Pat.

Namure — C.M. — T. Ravenscroft NB



N.V.

1

Lord, save me, for thy glorious name,  
And in thy strength appear,  
To judge my cause; accept my pray'r,  
And to my words give ear.

3

More strangers, whom I never wrong'd,  
To ruin me design'd;  
And cruel men, that fear no God,  
Against my soul combin'd.

4

But God takes part with all my friends,  
And he's the surest guard;  
The God of truth shall give my foes  
Their falsehoods due reward:

6

While I my gratefull Offerings bring,  
And sacrifice with joy;  
And in his praise, my time to come  
Delightfully employ.

O.V.

1

God, save me for thy holy name,  
And for thy goodness sake;  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same  
I do my cause betake.

2

Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
To me when I do pray;  
Bow down thy self to me, and hear  
The words that I do say:

6

An offering of free heart and will  
Then I to thee shall make,  
And praise thy name, for therein still  
Great comfort I do take.

Glo. Pat.

To Father Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

## X EVENING

Psalm 55. Verses 1.2.6.7.16.N.V. or 1.2.7.8.18. O.V.

St Mary's — C.M. — Rathiel

Lento

The musical score is written for a vocal part and piano accompaniment. It is in common time (C.M.) and marked Lento. The score is divided into two systems, each containing four staves. The first system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and three piano accompaniment staves (two treble, one bass). The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano part includes various fingering and articulation markings such as #, 5, 6, 4, 3, tr, and 67 4#.



## N .V.

1

Give ear, thou judge of all the earth,  
And listen when I pray;  
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn  
Thy glorious face away.

2

Attend to this my sad complaint,  
And hear my grievous moans;  
Whilst I my dolefull case declare  
With artless sighs and groans.

6

How often wish'd I then, that I  
The doves swift wings could get;  
That I might take my speedy flight,  
And seek a safe retreat!

7

Then would I wander far from hence,  
And in wild deserts stray,  
Till all this furious storm be spent,  
This tempest past away.

16

But now I'll call on God, who still  
Shall in my aid appear;  
At morn, at noon, & night I'll pray;  
And he my voice shall hear.

## O .V.

1

O God, give ear, and speedily  
Hear me when I do pray,  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
Hide not thyself away.

2

Take heed to me, grant my request,  
And answer me again;  
With grief I pray, full sore oppress'd,  
Sorrow doth me constrain.

7

Oh that I had wings like a dove!  
Then would I swiftly flee  
Away from hence unto a place  
Where I at rest should be.

8

Lo, then I would go far away,  
To fly I would not cease;  
And I would hide myself, and stay  
In some large Wilderness.

18

At morning, noon, and evening tide,  
Unto the Lord I'll pray;  
When I so constantly have cry'd,  
He will not say me nay.

**Psaln 56.** Verses 10.13. — N.V. or 10.11.12. O.V.

**Queens** —

**C.M.** —

**R.K.Reeve**

*A Tempo Giusto*

N.V.

10

I'll trust God's word, and so dispise  
The force that man can raise;  
To thee, O God, my vows are due;  
To thee I'll render praise.

13

Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death,  
And thou wilt still secure;  
The life thou hast so oft preserv'd;  
And make my footsteps sure.

That thus, protected by thy pow'r,  
I may this life enjoy;  
And in the service of my God,  
My lengthen'd days employ.

O.V.

10

I Glory in the word of God,  
To praise it I accord,  
With joy I will declare abroad,  
The promise of the Lord.

11

I trust in God the Lord, and say,  
As I before began;  
The Lord he is my strength and stay,  
I do not care for man.

12

I will perform with heart most free  
My vows to God always;  
And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
Will offer thanks and praise.



# XI MORNING

39

Psalm 57. Verses 5.8.9.11. New Version  
St George's — L.M. — From the Magdalen

Allegro Moderato

## New Version

5

Be thou, O God, exalted high;  
And, as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

8

Awake, my Glory: Harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute;  
And I, my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.

9

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the living nations round:  
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

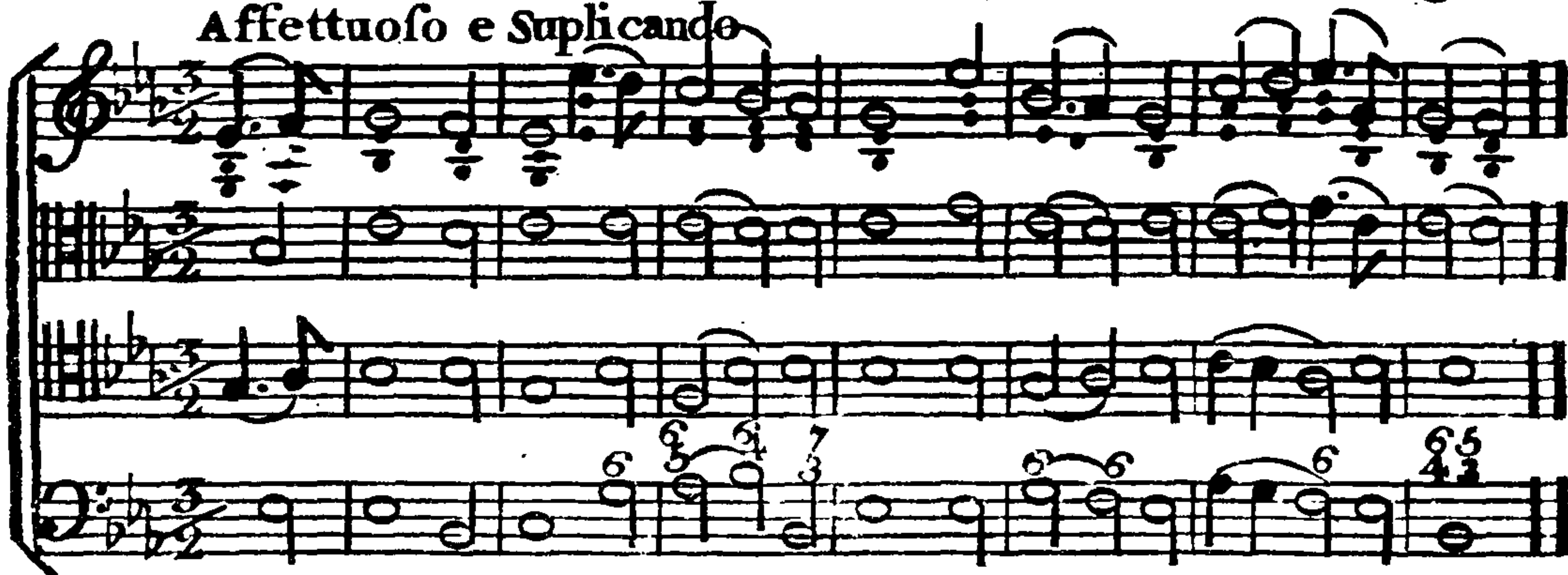
11

Be thou, O God, exalted high;  
And as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

## XI EVENING

Psalm 61. Verses 1.3.4.8. both Versions

Manchester — C. M. — Dr Wainwright

*Affettuoso e Supplicando*N.V  
1O.V  
1

Lord, hear my cry, regard my pray'r,  
Which I, oppress'd with grief,  
From earth's remotest parts address  
To thee for kind relief.

3

O! lodge me safe, beyond the reach  
Of persecuting pow'r;  
Thou, who so oft from spitefull foes,  
Hast been my sheltring tow'r.

4

So shall I in thy sacred courts  
Secure from danger lie;  
Beneath the covert of thy wings,  
All future storms defy.

8

There ever will I sing thy praise,  
Thy name for ever bless;  
Devote my prosperous days to pay  
The vows of my distress.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain  
And make my suit to thee;  
Let not my words return invain,  
But give an ear to me.

3

Upon the rock, of thy great pow'r  
My woeful mind repose;  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,  
My fence against my foes.

4

Within thy tent I long to dwell,  
There ever to abide;  
Under thy wings, I know right well  
I shall me safely hide.

8

And then, O Lord, I ever will  
Sing praise unto thy name;  
That all my vows, I may fulfill,  
And daily pay the same.



# XII MORNING

41

Pfalm 62 Verses 6.7.8.11. New Version

Rockingham — L.M. Author Unknown



6

New Version

8

O Thou, my soul, on God rely,  
On him alone, thy trust repose;  
My rock and health with strength supply  
To bear the shock of all my foes.

7

God does his saving health dispence,  
And flowing blessings daily send;  
He is my fortress and defence,  
On him my soul shall still depend.

In him, ye people always trust,  
Before his throne pour out your hearts;  
For God, the merciful and just,  
His timely aid to us imparts.

11

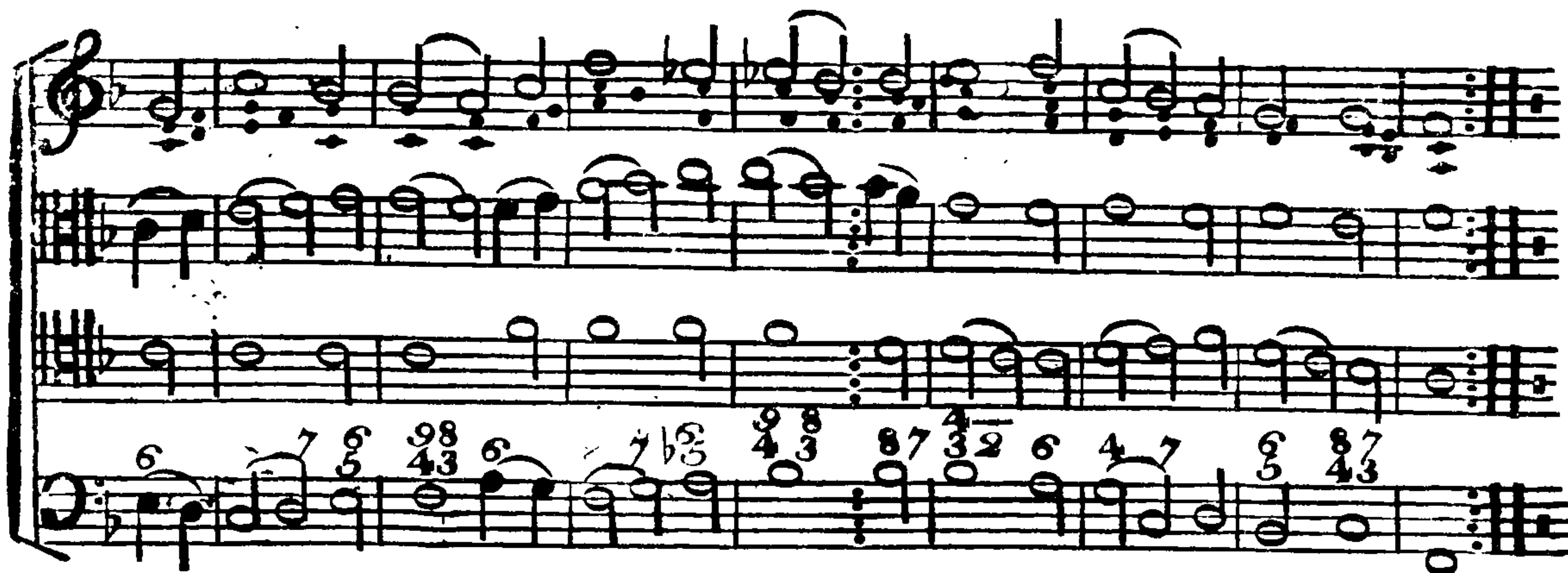
For God, has oft his will express'd;  
And I this truth have fully known;  
To be of boundless pow'r possess'd,  
Belongs of right to God alone.

# XII MORNING

Pfalm 65. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4. New Version

St Mary-le-bone — L M — Wood

*Allegretto e Affettuoso*



New Version

1

For thee, O God, our constant praise  
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat;  
Our promis'd altars we will raise,  
And these our zealous vows complete.

2

O Thou, who to my humble pray'r  
Didst always bend thy listening ear;  
To thee shall all mankind repair,  
And at thy gracious throne appear.

3

Our sins (tho numberless) in vain  
To stop thy flowing mercy try;  
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,  
And watest out the crimson dye.

4

Blest is the man, who near thee plac'd,  
Within thy sacred dwellings lives!  
Whilst we at humbler distance taste  
The vast delight thy temple gives.



# XII EVENING

45

Psalms 66. Verses 1.3.4.5. N.V. or 1.2.3.4. O.V.  
St. Alphes — C. M. — M. Hufsey

Allegro  
con Giubilo



N.V.

O.V.

1

Let all the lands with shouts of joy  
To God their voices raise;  
Sing psalms in honour of his name,  
And spread his glorious praise.

3

And let them say, how dreadful, Lord,  
In all thy works art thou!  
To thy great pow'r thy stubborn foes  
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

4

Thro' all the earth the nations round  
Shall thee their God confess;  
And with glad hymns their awfull dread  
Of thy great name express.

5

O come, behold the works of God,  
And then, with me, you'll own;  
That he to all the sons of men,  
Has wondrous Judgment shown.

1

Ye men on earth, in God rejoice,  
With praise set forth his name,  
Exalt his might with heart and voice,  
Give glory to the same.

2

How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,  
In all thy works thou art;  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee  
Full sore against their heart.

3

All men that dwell the earth thro' out  
Shall praise the name of God;  
The praise whereof the world about  
Is shew'd and set abroad.

4

All folk come forth, behold and see  
What things the Lord hath wrought;  
Mark well the wondrous works that he  
For men to pass hath brought:

## XIII MORNING

Psalm 67. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

St Edmunds — S.M. — E. Gilding

Allegretto

N.V.

O.V.

1

To bless thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline;  
And cause the brightness of thy face  
On all thy saints to shine.

2

That so thy wondrous ways  
May thro' the earth be known;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And thy salvation own.

3

Let differing nations join  
To celebrate thy fame;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious name.

4

O Let them shout and sing,  
Dissolv'd in pious mirth,  
For thou the righteous Judge and king,  
Shall govern all the earth.

1

Have mercy on us, Lord,  
And grant to us thy grace;  
To shew to us do thou accord  
The brightness of thy face;

2

That all the earth may know  
The way to Godly wealth,  
And all the nations here below  
May see thy saving health.

3

Let all the world, O God,  
Give praise unto thy name;  
And let the people all abroad,  
Extol and laud the same.

4

Throughout the world so wide  
Let all rejoice with mirth;  
For thou with truth & right dost guide  
The nations of the earth.



## XIII MORNING

Pfalm 68. Verses 4.5.19. New Version  
and Gloria Patri

Surry ——— L.M. ——— Carey

Allegro

New Version

4

19

To God your voice in anthems raise,  
Jehovahsawfull name he bears:  
In him rejoice, extol his praise,  
Who rides upon high rolling sphere.

5

Him, from his empire of the skies,  
To this low world compassion draws,  
The Orphan's claim to patronize,  
And Judge the injur'd Widow's cause.

For benefits each day bestow'd,  
Be daily his great name ador'd;  
Who is our Saviour and our God,  
Of life and death the sov'reign Lord.

Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom Heav'n, & earth adore,  
Be glory, as it was of Old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

## XIII EVENING

Pfalm 70. Verses 1.5.4. New Version  
and Gloria Patri

Evangelist's — L.M. — Dr. Blow

1

New Version

4

O Lord, to my relief draw near,  
For never was more pressing need;  
For my deliverance, Lord, appear,  
And add to that deliverance speed.

Thus wretched, tho' I am and poor,  
The mighty Lord of me takes care;  
Thou God, who only, can'st restore,  
To my relief with speed repair.

Let those who humbly seek thy face,  
To joyfull triumphs then be rais'd,  
And all who prize thy saving grace.  
With me resound, the Lord be praif'd.

Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
The God, whom heav'n, and earth adore;  
Be glory, as it was of Old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.



# XIV MORNING

47

Pfalm 71. Verses 1.3.4.6.9.22. New Version

St Ann's — C. M. — Dr Croft

Largo

New Version

1

6

In thee I put my stedfast trust,  
Defend me, Lord, from shame;  
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,  
For righteous is thy name.

3

Be thou my strong abiding place,  
To which I may resort:  
'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe,  
Thou art my rock and fort.

4

From cruel and ungodly men  
Protect and set me free,  
For from my earliest youth, till now,  
My hope has been in thee.

Thy constant care did safely guard  
My tender infant days;  
Thou tookst me from my mothers womb,  
To sing thy constant praise.

9

Reject not then thy servant, Lord,  
When I with age decay;  
Forfake me not, when worn with years,  
My vigour fades away.

22

Then I with psaltry and harp,  
Thy truth, O Lord, will praise;  
To thee, the God of Jacobs race,  
My voice in anthems raise.

## XIV MORNING

Psalm 72 Verses 12.13.18.19. N.V. or 12.13.19.20. O.V.

Gainsborough — C.M. — G.F. Handel

Larghetto

N. V. 12

O. V. 12

The Lord shall set the needy free,  
When they for succour cry;  
Shall save the helpless and the poor,  
And all their wants supply.

13

His providence for needy souls,  
Shall due supplies prepare;  
And over their defenceless lives  
Shall watch with tender care.

18

Then blest'd be God, the mighty Lord,  
The God whom Isr'el fears;  
Who only wondrous in his works,  
Beyond compare appears.

19

Let earth be with his glory fill'd,  
For ever blest his name;  
Whilst to his praise the listning world  
Their glad assent proclaim.

The Lord the needy sort doth save  
That unto him do call;  
Also the simple folk that have  
No help of man at all.

13

He taketh pitty on the poor,  
That are with need oppress'd;  
He doth preserve them evermore.  
And bring their souls to rest.

19

Then praise the Lord of hosts, and sing,  
To Israel's God each one;  
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing.  
Yea, he himself alone.

20

And blessed be his holy name,  
All times, eternally;  
Let all the earth still praise the same,  
Amen, Amen, say I.



## XIV EVENING

Psalm 74. Verses 12. 13. 15. 16 17. N.V.

Princes — C.M. — R.K. Reeve

Allegro  
con Brio

12

New Version

15

The Lord our God, with mighty power,  
In our defence hath fought;  
For us, throughout the wandring world,  
Hath great salvation wrought.

13

'Twas thou, O God, that didst the sea  
By thy own strength divide;  
Thou breakst the watry Monster's head,  
The waves o'erwhelm'd their pride.

Thou clav'st the solid rock, and mad'st,  
The waters largely flow;  
Again, thou mad'st thro' parted streams  
Thy wandring people go.

16

Thine is the chearfull day, and thine  
The black return of night;  
Thou hast prepar'd the glorious sun,  
And ev'ry feebl' light.

17

By thee the borders of the earth,  
In perfect order stand;  
The summer's warmth, and winter's cold,  
Attend on thy command.

## XV MORNING

Pfalm 75. Verses 1.2.7.9. both Versions  
Oxford — C.M. — Combs

*Allegro Maestoso*

N.V.  
1

To thee, O God, we render praise,  
To thee with thanks repair;  
For, that thy name to us is nigh,  
Thy wondrous works declare.

2

In Is'rl when my throne is fix'd,  
With me shall justice reign:  
The land with discord shakes, but I  
The sinking frame sustain.

7

For God the great disposer is,  
And sov'reign Judge alone,  
Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts  
The humble to his throne.

9

His prophet, I, to all the world  
This message will relate;  
The justice then of Jacobs God,  
My song shall celebrate.

O.V.  
1

To thee O God, will we give thanks.  
We will give thanks to thee;  
Since thy name is so near, declare  
Thy wondrous works will we.

2

I will uprightly Judge, when get  
Convenient time I may;  
The earth is weak, and all therein,  
But I her pillars stay.

7

For why? a cup of mighty wine  
Is in the hand of God;  
And all the mixture of the same,  
Himself will pour abroad:

9

But I will talk of God alway,  
And his great name adore;  
And will not cease to celebrate  
His praise for evermore.



# XV MORNING

51

Pfalm 77. Verses 11. 13. 14. both Version  
and Gloria Patri

Princes's C.M. R.K. Reeve

Larghetto

N.V.

11

I'll call to mind thy works of old,  
The wonders of thy might;  
On them my heart shall meditate,  
My tongue shall them recite.

13

Safe lodg'd from human search on high,  
O God thy counsels are!  
Who is so great a God as ours?  
Who can with him compare?

14

Long since a God of wonders thee,  
Thy rescu'd. people found;  
Long since hast thou thy chosen seed  
With great deliverance crou'd.

Glo.Pat.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore;  
Be Glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

O.V.

11

I will regard and think upon  
The working of the Lord;  
And all his wonders past & gone,  
I gladly will record:

12

Yea, all his works I will declare,  
And what he did devise;  
To tell his works I will not spare,  
And all his counsel wise.

13

Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,  
And holy all abroad;  
What one hath strenght to match the might  
Of thee, the Lord our God?

14

Thou art a God, that doth forth shew  
Thy wonders every hour:  
And so doth make thy people know  
Thy virtue and thy power:

Pfalm 79. Verfes 5.8.11.13. N.V. or 5.8.12.15. O.V.

Abride

C.M.

I. Smith

Grave

N.V.

5

How long with thou be angry, Lord,  
Must we for ever mourn?  
Shall thy devouring jealous rage,  
Like fire for ever burn?

8

O think not on our former sins,  
But speedily prevent  
The utter ruin of thy saints,  
Almost with sorrow spent:

11

Lord, hear the sighing prisoners moan,  
Thy saving power extend;  
Preserve the wretches doomed to die,  
From that untimely end.

13

So we thy people, and thy flock,  
Shall ever praise thy name;  
And with glad hearts our gratefull thanks  
From age to age, proclaim.

O.V.

5

How long, O Lord, with thou retain  
Thine anger and thy rage?  
And shall thy wrath and jealousy  
Not any more assuage?

8

Bear not in mind our former faults,  
With speed some pity show;  
And aid us Lord, in our assaults,  
For we are weak and low.

12

Receive into thy sight in haste  
The Clamors, grief and wrong;  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
And bound in Irons strong.

15

So we thy flock and pasture sheep,  
Will praise thee evermore;  
And teach all ages how to keep  
For thee, like praise in store.



# XVI MORNING

53

Pfalm 81. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions  
St Matthias — C.M. — Chetham

Allegro



N.V.

O.V.

1  
To God, our never-failing strength  
With loud applauses sing;  
And jointly make a chearfull noise  
To Jacob's awfull King.

2  
Compose a hymn of praise, & touch  
Your Instruments of joy;  
Let psalteries and pleasant harps  
Your gratefull skill employ.

3  
Let trumpets at the great new moon,  
Their joyfull Voices raise;  
To celebrate th' appointed time,  
The solemn day of praise.

4  
For this a statute was of old,  
Which Jacob's God decreed,  
To be with pious care observ'd,  
By Isra'ls chosen seed.

1  
Be light and glad, in God rejoice,  
Who is our strength and stay;  
Be joyfull and lift up your voice  
To Jacob's God alway.

2  
Prepare your Instruments most meet  
Some joyfull psalm to sing,  
Strike up with lute & harp so sweet  
On evry pleasant string:

3  
Blow as it were in the new moon,  
With trumpets of the best,  
As it is used to be done  
At any solemn feast:

4  
For this is unto Israel  
A statute, which was made  
By Jacobs God, and must full well  
Be evermore obey'd.

## XVI MORNING

Psalm 84. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Bedford — C.M. — Wheall

Andante Affettuoso



N.V.

1

O God of hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How lovely is the place  
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st  
The brightness of thy face!

2

My longing soul faints with desire  
To view thy blest'd abode;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For thee the living God.

3

The birds, more happy far than I,  
Around thy temple throng;  
Securely there they build, and there  
Securely rear their young.

4

O Lord of hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest'd are they,  
Who in thy temple always dwell;  
And there thy praise display!

O.V.

1

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord, of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace,  
How pleasant, Lord, they be!

2

My soul doth long full sore to go  
Into thy courts abroad;  
My heart and flesh cry out also  
For thee the living Lord.

3

The sparrows find a room to rest,  
And save themselves from wrong;  
The swallow also hath a nest,  
Wherin to keep her Young:

4.

These birds full nigh thy altar may  
Have place to sit and sing;  
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway  
My only God, and King.



## XVI EVENING

Psalm 85. Verses 9.10.11.13. both Versions.

Chelmsford — C. M. — Flitch

Allegretto



N.V.

9

To all that fear Gods holy name,  
 Their sure salvation's near;  
 And in its former happy state  
 Our nation shall appear.

10

For mercy now with truth is join'd,  
 And righteousness with peace;  
 Like kind companions, absent long,  
 With friendly arms embrace.

11

Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst Heaven  
 Shall streams of justice pour;  
 And God, from whom all goodness flows,  
 Shall endless plenty show.

13

Before him righteousness shall go,  
 And his just paths prepare;  
 Whilst we his holy steps pursue,  
 With constant zeal and care.

O.V.

9

For why? Gods help is still at hand,  
 To such as do him fear;  
 Whereby great glory in our land  
 Shall dwell and flourish there:

10

For truth and mercy there shall meet  
 In one to take their place;  
 And peace shall justice with kisses greet  
 And there they shall embrace.

11

Truth from the earth shall spring apace,  
 And flourish pleasantly;  
 So righteousness shall shew her face,  
 And look from heaven most high.

13

Yea God himself doth take in hand  
 To give us each good thing;  
 And through the coasts of all the land,  
 The earth her fruit shall bring.

## XVII MORNING

Psalm 86 Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions

St Sepulchres — C.M. — Selby

Lento Assai

N.V.

1

To my complaint, O Lord my God,  
Thy gracious ear incline;  
Hear me, distressed and destitute  
Of all relief but thine!

2

Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,  
That does thy name adore;  
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust  
Relies on thee, restore.

3

To me, who daily thee invoke,  
Thy mercy, Lord, extend;  
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes  
On thee alone depend.

O.V.

1

Lord, bow thine ear to my request,  
And hear me speedily;  
For with great pain and grief oppressed,  
Full poor and weak am I:

2

Preserve my soul, because my ways  
And doings holy be;  
And save thy servant, O my God,  
That puts his trust in thee.

3

Thy mercy upon me express,  
And me defend alway;  
For through the day I do not cease  
To thee, O Lord, to pray.



# XVII MORNING

Pfalm 88. Verses 1. 9. 13. New Version

St Mark's — L.M. — Dr Croft

Grave  
Alia Piano

New Version

1

9

To thee, my God, and Saviour, I

By day and night address my cry;

Vouchsafe my mournfull voice to hear,

To my distress incline thine ear.

My eyes from weeping never cease,

They waste, but still my griefs increase;

Yet daily, Lord, to thee I pray'd,

With outstretch'd hands invoc'd thy aid.

13

To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,

My pray'r prevents the early morn.

Vouchsafe my mournfull voice to hear,

To my distress incline thine ear.

## XVII EVENING

Psalm 89. Verses 1.3.4.5. New Version

Guildford — L.M. — Geo. Green

Lento

The musical score is arranged in four staves. The first system contains the first two systems of the piece, and the second system contains the next two. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Lento'. The score includes a 'New Version' section. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

New Version

1

4

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song,  
 My song on them shall ever dwell;  
 To ages yet unborn, my tongue,  
 Thy never failing truth shall tell.

3

Thus speakst thou by thy prophet's voice,  
 With David I a league have made;  
 To him, my servant, and my choice,  
 By solemn oath this grant convey'd.

While earth, and seas, and skies endure,  
 Thy seed shall in my sight remain;  
 To them thy throne I will insure,  
 They shall to endless ages reign.

5

For such stupendous truth and love,  
 Both heav'n and earth just praises owe,  
 By choirs of Angels sung above,  
 And by assembled saints below.



# XVIII MORNING

Pfalm 90. Verses 13.14.15.17.18. Old Version

Windsor — C.M. — Kirby



Old Version

13

Instruct us, Lord, to know and try  
How long our days remain;  
That so we may our hearts apply,  
True wisdom to attain.

14

Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
In thy great wrath proceed?  
Shew favor to thy servants now.  
And help them at their need:

15

Refresh us with thy mercy soon,  
Then shall we joyfull be;  
All times so long as life doth last,  
In heart rejoice will we.

17

O let thy work and pow'r appear,  
And on thy servants light;  
And shew unto thy children dear,  
Thy glory, and thy might.

18

Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
On us, thy servants, thus;  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
And prosper them to us.

## XVIII MORNING

Psalm 92. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

New York — C.M. — Whillon

Suave

N.V.

1

How good and pleasant must it be  
To thank the Lord most high:  
And with repeated hymns of praise,  
His name to magnify!

2

With ev'ry morning's early dawn,  
His goodness to relate;  
And of his constant truth, each night  
The glad effects repeat.

3

To ten string'd instruments we'll sing,  
With tunefull psalteries join'd;  
And to the harp, with solemn sounds,  
For sacred use design'd.

4

For thro' thy wondrous works, O Lord!  
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;  
The thought of them shall make me glad,  
And shout with chearfull voice.

O.V.

1

It is a thing both good and meet,  
To praise the highest Lord;  
And to thy name, O thou most high,  
To sing with one accord.

2

To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
Before the day be light;  
And to declare his truth abroad,  
When it doth draw to night:

3

On a ten stringed instrument,  
On lute, and harp. so sweet,  
With all the mirth you can invent.  
Of instruments most meet.

4

For thou hast made me to rejoice,  
In things so wrought by thee;  
That I have joy in heart and voice,  
Thy handy works to see.



# XVIII EVENING

61

Pfalm 94. Verses 12.13.14.15. both Versions

St Davids — C.M. — Ravenscroft

A Tempo  
Giusto



N. V.

12

Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,  
In kindness dost chastise;  
And by thy sacred rules to walk  
Dost lovingly advise.

13

The man shall rest and safely find  
In seasons of distress;  
Whilst God prepares a pit for those  
That stubbornly transgress.

14

For God will never from his saints  
His favor wholly take;  
His own possession and his lot  
He will not quite forsake.

15

The world shall then confess thee just  
In all that thou hast done,  
And those that choose thy upright ways,  
Shall in those paths go on.

O. V.

12

O Lord, that man is happy sure,  
Whom thou dost keep in awe;  
And through correction dost procure  
To teach him in thy law.

13

Whereby he shall in quiet rest,  
In time of trouble sit;  
When wicked men shall be suppressed  
And fall into the pit.

14

For sure the Lord will not refuse  
His people for to take;  
His heritage whom he did chuse  
He will no time forsake.

15

Untill that Judgment be decreed  
To justice to convert;  
That all may follow her with speed,  
That are of upright heart.

## XIX MORNING

Pfalm 95. Verses 1.2.3.6. New Version  
 St. Catharine's — L.M. — Wood

Allegro con Brio



1

New Version

3

O come, loud anthems let us sing,  
 Loud thanks to our almighty King;  
 For we our voices high should raise,  
 When our salvations rock we praise.

2

Into his presence let us haste,  
 To thank him for his favors past;  
 To him address in joyfull songs,  
 The praise that to his name belongs.

For God, the Lord, enthron'd in state,  
 Is, with unrival'd glory, great;  
 A King, superior far to all,  
 Whom by his title, God we call.

6

O let us to his courts repair,  
 And bow with adoration there;  
 Down on our knees devoutly all  
 Before the Lord our maker fall.



## 6

Lancaster — C.M. — Dr. Wainwright

Allegro con Giubilo

The image displays a musical score for a piece titled "Allegro con Giubilo". The score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The tempo and mood are indicated by the title. The score is divided into two systems, each containing four staves. The first system shows the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and a treble line with chords and single notes. The vocal parts are written in four staves, with the Soprano part having a melodic line and the other three parts (Alto, Tenor, Bass) providing harmonic support. The score is written in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, beams, and bar lines. The overall style is that of a classical musical score.

O .v.

1

I

O sing ye now unto the Lord,  
A new and pleasant song;  
For he hath wrought thro' out the world  
His wonders great and strong.

His grace and truth to Israel,  
In mind he doth record;  
And all the earth hath seen right well  
The goodness of the Lord.

Be glad in him with joyfull voice,  
All people on the earth;  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice  
To him with joy and mirth.

Upon the harp unto him sing;  
Give thanks to him always;  
Rejoice before the Lord our King,  
With trumpets sound his praise.

## XIX EVENING

Psalm 100 both Versions

Savoy — L M — M Luther

*Vivace*

N.V. O.V.

1 1

With one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.

2

Convinced that he is God alone,  
From whom both we, and all proceed,  
We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless.

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good.  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2

The Lord, ye know is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3

O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

4

For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.



# XX MORNING

65

Pfalm 101 Verses 1.2. New Version  
Winchester — L.M. — R.K. Reeve

Suave

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/2 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo/mood is marked 'Suave'. The score consists of two systems of four staves each. The first system includes figured bass notation in the bass staff. The second system also includes figured bass notation. The music is a new version of the hymn 'Winchester'.

New Version

1

Of mercy's never failing spring,  
And steadfast judgment I will sing;  
And since they both to thee belong,  
To thee, O Lord, address my song.

2

When, Lord, thou shalt with me reside,  
Wise discipline my reign shall guide;  
With blameless life my self I'll make  
A pattern for my court to take!

## XX MORNING

Pfalm 102 Verses 15.17.19.20.21.N.V. or 13.14.15.16.18.19 O.V.  
and Gloria Patri

Felsted

C.M.

Philpott

Maestoso

The musical score is written for a vocal part and a piano accompaniment. The vocal part is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on three staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major), and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo marking is 'Maestoso'. The score is divided into two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and three piano accompaniment staves. The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano part features various figured bass notations such as 6 5 6, 6, 6 6 6 4 3, 6 6 4 6, 6 6 7, 6 6 6 4 3.



## N. V.

15

The name and glory of the Lord  
 All heathen kings shall fear;  
 When he shall Sion build again,  
 And in full state appear.

17

When he regards the poor's request,  
 Nor flights their earnest prayer;  
 Our sons, for this recorded grace,  
 Shall his just praise declare.

19

For God, from his abode on high,  
 His gracious beams display'd;  
 The Lord from heav'n, his lofty throne,  
 Has all the earth survey'd.

20

He listen'd to the captives moans,  
 He heard their mournfull cry,  
 And freed by his resistless pow'r,  
 The wretches doom'd to die.

21

That they in Sion, where he dwells,  
 Might celebrate his fame;  
 And thro' the holy city sing  
 Loud praises to his name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God, whom we adore,  
 Be glory; as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore.

## O. V.

13

Then shall the heathen people fear  
 The Lord's most holy name;  
 And all the kings on earth shall dread  
 His glory and his fame.

14

Then when the Lord, the mighty God,  
 Again shall Sion rear,  
 And then when he most nobly in  
 His glory shall appear.

15

To pray'r of the poor destitute  
 When he himself shall bend;  
 When he shall not disdain unto  
 Their suits for to attend.

16

This shall be written for the age  
 That after shall succeed;  
 The people that are yet unborn,  
 The Lords renown shall spread.

18

That of the mourning captive he  
 Might hear the woeful cry;  
 And that he might deliver those  
 That were condemn'd to die.

19

That they in Sion may declare  
 The Lord's most holy name;  
 And in Jerusalem set forth  
 The praises of the same.

## XX EVENING

Psalm 103. Verses 1.3.5.8. New Version

Walden — L.M. — R.K. Reeve

Vivace

1

New Version

5

My soul inspir'd with sacred love,  
 Gods holy name for ever blest;  
 Of all his favors mindful prove,  
 And still thy grateful thanks express.

3

'Tis he who all thy sins forgives,  
 And after sickness makes thee sound;  
 From danger he thy life retrieves,  
 By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

He with good things my mouth supplies,  
 My vigour eagle like renews;  
 He, when the guiltless sufferer cries,  
 His foes with just revenge pursues.

8

The Lord abounds with tender love,  
 And unexampled acts of grace;  
 His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
 His willing mercy flows apace.



# XXI MORNING

69

Pfalm 104. Verses 1. 17. 22. 23. Old Version

Hanover — P.M. — Handel

Allegretto



1

Old Version

22

My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name;  
O Lord our great God how dost thou appear!  
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame,  
Honour and majesty, in thee shin most clear.

17

How manifold Lord, are all thy works found!  
In wisdom full great they are indeed wrought;  
So that the whole world of thy praises do sound,  
And as for thy riches, they pass all men's thought.

Thy praise, O my Lord, for ever shall last,  
Who may't in thy works by right well rejoice  
Thy looks can the earth make to tremble full fast  
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice

23

To this Lord, and God, will I sing always;  
So long as I live my God praise will I.  
Then am I most certain my words shall him please:  
I will rejoice in him, to him will I cry.

## XXI MORNING

Psalm 105. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Trinity

C.M.

Dr Croft

Largo Maestoso

N.V.

1

O. render thanks, unto the Lord,  
And call upon his name;  
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,  
His matchless deeds proclaim.

2

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,  
His wondrous works rehearse;  
Make them the theme of your discourse,  
And subject of your verse.

3

Rejoice in his almighty name,  
Alone to be ador'd;  
And let their hearts overflow with joy,  
That humbly seek the Lord.

4

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength  
Devoutly still implore;  
And, where he's ever present, seek  
His face for evermore.

O.V.

1

Give praises unto God the Lord,  
And call upon his name,  
Among the people all declare  
His works to spread his fame.

2

Sing joyfully unto the Lord,  
Yea, sing unto him praise;  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
That he hath wrought always.

3

In honour of his holy name  
Rejoice with one accord;  
And let the heart also be glad  
Of them that seek the Lord.

4

Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength  
Of his eternal might,  
Yea, seek his face incessantly,  
And presence of his sight.



## XXI EVENING

Psalm 106. Verses 1.2.3.4. New Version

Ely — L.M. — R.K. Reeve

Affettuoso

The musical score is arranged in two systems, each with four staves. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo/mood is marked 'Affettuoso'. The first system contains the first two verses, and the second system contains the last two verses. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

1

New Version

3

O render thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past  
Has stood, and shall for ever stand.

2

Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise?

Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from thy judgments never stray,  
Who know what's right, not only so,  
But always practice what they know.

4

Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.

## XXII MORNING

Psalm 107 Verses 1.7.8.9. New Version

Hadstock — L.M. — T. Reeve

Tempo Giusto

1 New Version 3

To God your grateful voices raise,  
 Who does your daily patron prove;  
 And let your never ceasing praise  
 Attend on his eternal love.

7

From crooked paths he led us forth,  
 And in the certain way did guide  
 To wealthy towns of great resort,  
 Where all our wants were well supply'd.

O then that all the earth with me  
 Would God for this his goodness praise!  
 And for the mighty works which he  
 Thro' out the wand'ring world displays!

9

For he from heav'n the sad estate  
 Of longing souls with pity views;  
 To hungry souls that pant for meat,  
 His goodness daily food renews.



# XXII MORNING

73

Pfalm 108 Verses 1.2. 3.4. both Versions  
Bexley — C.M. — Author Unknown

Allegretto

The musical score is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has four staves: Treble, Alto, Bass, and Basso Continuo. The second system also has four staves: Treble, Alto, Bass, and Basso Continuo. The Basso Continuo line includes figured bass notation: 4 3 6 8 7 6 5 8 6 6 6 4 3 in the first system, and 6 6 6 6 8 6 6 5 6 5 6 6 4 3 in the second system.

N. V.

1

O. V.

1

O God, my heart is fully bent  
To magnify thy name;  
My tongue with chearfull songs of praise,  
Shall celebrate thy fame.

2

Awake, my lute, nor thou my harp,  
Thy warbling notes delay;  
While I with early hymns of joy  
Prevent the dawning day.

3

To all the listening tribes, O Lord.  
Thy wonders I will tell;  
And to those nations sing thy praise  
That round about us dwell.

4

Because thy mercies boundless height  
Thy highest heav'n transcends,  
And far beyond the aspiring clouds  
Thy faithful truth extends.

O God, my heart prepared is,  
My tongue is likewise so;  
I will advance my voice in song,  
That I thy praise may show.

2

Awake my Viol and my harp,  
Sweet melody to make,  
And in the morning I myself  
Right early will awake.

3

By me among the people, Lord,  
Still praised shalt thou be;  
And I among the heathen folk  
Will praises sing to thee.

4

Because thy mercy doth ascend  
Above the heavens most high;  
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds,  
Within the lofty sky.

## XXII EVENING

Pfalm 111 Verses 1.2.3.4. New Version

Amsterdam — L.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto

1

New Version

3

Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise  
 My soul her utmost power shall raise;  
 With private friends, and in the throng  
 Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

2

His works for greatness tho' renown'd,  
 His wondrous works with ease are found,  
 By those who seek for them aright,  
 And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame  
 And universal glory claim;  
 His truth confirm'd thro' ages past,  
 Shall to eternal ages last.

4

By precept he has us enjoind,  
 To keep his wondrous works in mind;  
 And to posterity record,  
 That good and gracious is our Lord.



# XXIII MORNING

7

Pfalm 112, Verſes 1.3.4.6. New Verſion

Apostles — L. M. — Dr. Worgan

Tempo Giusto

6 3 87 6 6 3 5

6 6 6 7 5 6 6 4 6 4 3 4 3

1

New Verſion

4

That man is bleſſ'd, who ſtands in awe  
Of God, and loves his ſacred law;  
His ſeed on earth ſhall be renown'd,  
And with ſucceſſive honours crown'd.

3

His houſe, the ſeat of wealth, ſhall be  
An inexhauſted treaſury;  
His juſtice, free from all decay,  
Shall bleſſings to his heirs convey.

The ſoul that's fill'd with virtue's light,  
Shines brighteſt in afflictions night;  
To pity the diſtreſſ'd inclin'd,  
As well as juſt to all mankind.

6

Beſet with threatning dangers round,  
Unmov'd ſhall he maintain his ground:  
The ſweet remembrance of the juſt  
Shall flouriſh, when he ſleeps in duſt.

Psalm 115. Verses 11.14.16.17. N.V. or 11.12.13.14. O.V.

St. Clements

C.M.

Dr. Howard

Tempo Giusto

N. V.                      O. V.

||                              ||

Let all, who truly fear the Lord,  
On him they fear rely;  
Who them in danger can defend,  
And all their wants supply.

14

On you, and on your heirs, he will  
Increase of blessings bring:  
Thrice happy ye who favourites are  
Of this almighty King.

16

Heav'n's highest orb of glory, he  
His empire's seat design'd;  
And gave this lower globe of earth  
A portion to mankind.

17

They who in death and silence sleep,  
To him no praise afford;  
But we will blest for evermore,  
Our ever-living Lord.

Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
E'en of the Lord most high,  
Who both the heavens and earth did make,  
And fix immoveably.

12

The heavens above the highest heavens,  
Belong unto the Lord,  
The earth unto the sons of men  
He gave of free accord.

13

They that be dead do not with praise  
Set forth the Lord's renown;  
Nor any that into the place  
Of silence do go down.

14

But we with praise the Lord our God,  
Henceforth for evermore;  
He only worthy is of praise  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.



# XXIII EVENING

77

Psalms 116. Verses 5. 7. 8. 9. N. V. or 5. 6. 7. 11. O. V.

Bath — C. M. — Dr Harrington

Affettuoso

N. V. 5

O. V. 5

How just and merciful is God!  
How gracious is the Lord!  
Who saves the harmless, and to me  
Does timely help afford.

7  
Then free from pensive cares, my soul,  
Resume thy wanted rest;  
For God has wondrously to thee  
His bounteous love express'd.

8  
When death alarm'd me, he remov'd  
My dangers and my fears;  
My feet from falling he secur'd,  
And dry'd my eyes from tears.

9  
Therefore my life's remaining years,  
Which God to me shall lend;  
Will I in praises to his name,  
And in his service spend.

The Lord in safety doth preserve  
All those that simple be;  
I was in woe'sful misery,  
And he deliver'd me.

6  
And now my soul, since thou art safe,  
Return unto thy rest;  
For largely unto thee the Lord  
His bounty hath express'd.

7  
Because thou hast delivered  
My soul from deadly thrall;  
My moist'ned eyes from mournful tears,  
My sliding feet from fall.

11  
I to the Lord will pay my vows  
With joy and great delight;  
Now in this very present time  
In all his peoples sight.

## XXIV MORNING

Psalm 117. ————— both Versions

St. Gregory's — C.M. — Dr. Croft

Allegro

N.V. 1

O.V. 1

With chearful notes let all the earth  
 To heav'n their voices raise;  
 Let all, inspir'd with Godly mirth,  
 Sing solemn hymns of praise.

2

Gods tender mercy knows no bound,  
 His truth shall ne'er decay;  
 Then let the willing nations round  
 Their grateful tribute pay.

O all ye nations of the world,  
 Praise ye the Lord always;  
 And all ye people ev'ry where  
 Set forth his noble praise

2

For great his kindness is to us,  
 His truth does not decay;  
 Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
 Praise ye the Lord alway.



# XXIV MORNING

79

Pfalm 118 Verses 15.16.17.19. N.V. or 12.15.16.17. O.V.

Kingston

C. M.

Jer. Clark

Con  
Giubilo

Joy fills the dwellings of the just,  
Whom God has sav'd from harm,  
For wondrous things are brought to pass  
By his almighty arm.

15

He by his own resistless pow'r,  
Has endless honour won;  
The saving strenght of his righthand  
Amazing works has done.

17

God will not suffer me to fall,  
But still prolongs my days;  
That by declaring all his works,  
I may advance his praise.

19

Then open wide the temple gates  
To which the just repair;  
That I may enter in and praise  
My great deliver there.

The Lord is my defence and strength,  
My joy, my mirth, and song,  
And is become to me indeed  
A Saviour great and strong.

15

I shall not die, but always live,  
To utter and declare  
The mighty power of the Lord,  
His works, and what they are.

16

The Lord himself hath chastened  
And hath corrected me,  
But not me given over yet  
To death, as you may see.

17

Set open unto me the gates  
Of truth and righteousness,  
That I may enter into them  
His praise for to express.

## XXIV EVENING

Pfalm 119. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions  
 Canterbury — C.M. — E. Blanks

This Tune was first Published in the Year 1594

Tempo Giusto

N.V.  
1

O.V.  
1

How blest are they who always keep  
 The pure and perfect way!  
 Who never from the sacred paths  
 Of Gods commandments stray!

2

How blest who to his righteous laws  
 Have still obedient been!  
 And have with fervent humble zeal  
 His favours sought to win!

3

Such men their utmost caution use  
 To shun each wicked deed;  
 But in the path which he directs  
 With constant care proceed.

4

Thou strictly hast enjoind us, Lord,  
 To learn thy sacred will;  
 And all our diligence employ,  
 Thy statutes to fulfil

Blessed are they that perfect are,  
 And pure in mind and heart;  
 Whose lives and conversations do  
 From Gods laws neer depart.

2

Blessed are they that give themselves  
 His statutes to observe;  
 Seeking the Lord with all their hearts,  
 And never from him swerve.

3

Doubtless, such men go not astray,  
 Nor do a wicked thing;  
 But stedfastly walk in his way  
 Without any wandring.

4

'Tis thy commandment and thy will,  
 That with attentive heed  
 Thy precepts, which are most divine,  
 We learn and keep indeed.



# XXV MORNING

81

Pfalm 119. Verses 9.10.11.12. both Versions  
Rotterdam — C.M. — Hellendaal

Largo

N.V. 9 O.V. 9

How shall the young preserve their ways  
From all pollution free?  
By making still their course of life  
With thy commands agree.

10

With hearty zeal, for thee I seek,  
To thee for succour pray;  
O suffer not my careless steps  
From thy right paths to stray.

11

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,  
Thy words, my treasure, lies;  
To succour me with timely aid,  
When sinful thoughts arise.

12

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul  
Shall ever bless thy name;  
O teach me then by thy just laws  
My future life to frame.

By what means may a young man best  
His life learn to amend?  
If that he mark and keep thy word,  
And therein his time spend.

10

Unfeignedly I have thee sought,  
And thus seeking abide;  
O never suffer me, O Lord,  
From thy commands to slide.

11

Within my heart and secret thoughts  
Thy words I have hid still,  
That I might not at any time  
Offend thy holy will.

12

We magnify thy Name, O Lord,  
And praise thee evermore;  
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.

## XXV MORNING

Psalm 119. Verses 33. 34. 35. 36. both Versions

St. Peters

C.M.

Hellendael

Maestoso



N. V.

33

Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord,  
Thy righteous paths display;  
And I from them, thro' all my life,  
Will never go astray.

34

If thou true wisdom from above,  
Wilt graciously impart,  
To keep thy perfect laws I will  
Devote my zealous heart.

35

Direct me in the sacred ways  
To which thy precepts lead;  
Because my chief delight has been  
Thy righteous paths to tread.

36

Do thou to thy most just commands;  
Incline my willing heart;  
Let no desire of worldly wealth  
From thee my thoughts divert.

O. V.

33

Instruct me, Lord, in the right way  
Of thy statutes divine,  
And them to keep unto the end  
My heart will I incline.

34

Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
And I shall it obey;  
With heart and mind and all my might  
I will keep it always.

35

In the right paths of thy commands  
Guide me, Lord, I require;  
No other pleasure do I wish,  
No greater thing desire.

36

Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
And covenants to embrace,  
And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord, shield me with thy grace.



# XXV EVENING

83

Pfalm 119. Verses 65. 66. 67. 68. both Versions  
Emanuel — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto

N. V. 65

O. V. 65

With me, thy servant, thou hast dealt  
Most graciously, O Lord;  
Repeated benefits bestow'd,  
According to thy word.

66

Teach me the sacred skill, by which  
Right judgment is attain'd,  
Who in belief of thy commands  
Have stedfastly remain'd.

67

Before affliction stopp'd my course,  
My footsteps went astray;  
But I have since been disciplin'd  
Thy precepts to Obey.

68

Thou art, O Lord, supremely good,  
And all thou doest is so;  
On me, thy statutes to discern,  
Thy saving skill bestow.

According to thy promise, Lord,  
So hast thou with me dealt,  
For of thy grace in sundry sorts  
Have I thy servant felt.

66

Teach me to judge always aright,  
And give me knowledge sure;  
For stedfastly I do believe  
Thy precepts are most pure.

67

Before that I afflicted was  
I err'd and went astray;  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
And make it all my stay.

68

Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,  
And in thy gifts most free,  
Thy ordinances how to keep  
Therefore, O Lord, teach me.

## XXVI MORNING

Psalm 119. Verses 89. 90. 91. both Versions

Sidney — C. M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

N. V. O. V.

89 89

For ever, and for ever, Lord,  
 Unchang'd thou dost remain;  
 Thy word, establish'd in the heav'n,  
 Does all their orbs sustain.

90

Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth  
 Immovable shall stand,  
 As doth the earth, which thou uphold'st  
 By thy mighty hand.

91

All things the course by thee ordain'd,  
 Ev'n to this day fulfil;  
 They are thy faithful subjects all,  
 And servants of thy will.

In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell  
 Thy word is stablish'd sure,  
 And shall to all eternity  
 Fast settled there endure

90

From age to age thy truth abides,  
 As doth the earth witness;  
 Whose ground work thou hast laid so sure,  
 As no tongue can express.

91

Ev'n to this day we may well see  
 How thou dost them preserve  
 According to thy ordinance;  
 For all things do thee serve.



# XXVI MORNING

85

Psalms 119. Verses 137. 138. 142. 143. 144. New Version

Hertford — C. M. — Author Unknown

Maestoso



N. V.

137

142

Thou art the righteous Judge, in whom  
Wrong'd innocence may trust;  
And, like thy self, thy Judgements, Lord,  
In all respects are just.

138

Most just and true those statutes were,  
Which thou didst first decree;  
And all with faithfulness perform'd,  
Succeeding times shall see.

Thy righteousness shall then endure  
When time it self, is past,  
Thy law is truth it self, that truth  
Which shall for ever, last.

143

Though trouble, anguish, doubts, and dread  
To compass me unite;  
Beset with dangers still I make  
Thy precepts my delight.

144

Eternal and unerring rules  
Thy testimonies give;  
Teach me the wisdom that will make  
My soul for ever live.

## XXVI EVENING

Psalm 119. Verses 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. Old Version

Leyden

C. M.

Hellendaal

Largo



169

O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
Before thy face appear,  
And as thou hast me promise made,  
Th teach me thee to fear.

170

O let my supplication, Lord,  
Have free access to thee;  
And let me be delivered,  
As thou hast promised me.

O. V.

171

Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
After most ample sort,  
When, thou thy statutes hast me taught  
Wherein stands my comfort.

172

My tongue shall free preach thy word,  
And evermore confess,  
Thy famous acts and noble laws  
Are truth and righteousness.

173

Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
And speedily me save;  
For thy commandments to observe  
Chosen, O Lord, I have.



## XXVII MORNING

Psalm 121 ——— New Version

Harlem — C.M. — Hellendaal

Andante

1

N.V.

5

To Sion's hill I lift my eyes,  
 From thence expecting aid;  
 From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,  
 Who heav'n and earth has made.

3

Then thou, my Soul, in safety rest,  
 Thy Guardian will not sleep;  
 His watchful care, that Is'el guards,  
 Will Is'el's monarch keep.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings  
 Thou shalt securely rest,  
 Where neither sun nor moon shall thee  
 By day or night molest.

7

From common accidents of life  
 His care shall guard thee still;  
 From the blind strokes of chance and foes  
 That lie in wait to kill.

8

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
 Thy God shall thee defend;  
 Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage  
 Safe to thy journey's end.

## XXVII MORNING

Pfalm 124 — New Version  
 Pembroke — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto



N. V.

1

Had not the Lord, (may Isr'el say)  
 Been pleas'd to interpose;  
 Had he not then espous'd our cause,  
 When men against us rose.

3

Their wrath had swallow'd us alive  
 And rag'd without controul;  
 Their spite and pride united floods,  
 Had quite overwhelm'd our soul.

6

But praiz'd be our eternal God  
 Who rescu'd us that day,  
 Nor to their savage jaws gave up  
 Our threaten'd lives a prey.

7

Our soul is like a bird escap'd  
 From out the fowler's net;  
 The snare is broke, their hopes are crost,  
 And we at freedom set.

8

Secure in his almighty name,  
 Our confidence remains,  
 Who, as he made both heav'n and earth,  
 Of both sole monarch reigns.



# XXVII EVENING

89

Psaln 130. Verses 1.2.3.4. Old Version

New Southampton C.M. Hellendaal

Largo

1

O V

3

Lord unto thee I make my moan,  
When dangers me oppress;  
I call, I sigh, complain, and groan,  
Trusting to find release.

2

Hearken, O Lord, to my request,  
Unto my suit incline,  
And let thine ears, O Lord be prest  
To hear this prayer of mine.

O Lord our God, if thou survey  
Our sins, and them peruse,  
Who can escape? or who dare say,  
I can myself excuse?

4

But thou art merciful and free,  
And boundless in thy grace,  
That we might allways careful be  
To fear before thy face.

## XXVIII MORNING

Psalm 134 ————— New Version

University — C.M. — Dr. Collignon

Allegro

N. V.  
1

Bless God, ye servants that attend  
 Upon his solemn state;  
 That in his temple, night by night,  
 With humble reverence wait.

2

Within his house lift up your hands  
 And bless his holy name;  
 From Sion, bless thy Israel Lord,  
 Who heav'n and earth didst frame.



# XXVIII MORNING

9

Pfalm 135. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Stortford — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

N. V.

O. V.

1

1

O praise the Lord, with one consent,  
And magnify his name;  
Let all the servants of the Lord,  
His worthy name proclaim.

O praise the Lord, praise ye his name,  
Praise him with one accord;  
O praise him, still, all ye that be  
The servants of the Lord.

2

2

Praise him all ye that in his house,  
Attend with constant care;  
With those that to his utmost courts,  
With humble zeal repair;

O praise him, ye that stand and see  
In the house of the Lord,  
Of his courts and of his house,  
Praise him with one accord.

3

3

For this our truest interest is,  
Glad hymns of praise to sing;  
And with loud songs to bless his name,  
A most delightful thing.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
Sing praise to his name;  
It is a good and pleasant thing  
Always to do the same.

4

4

For God his own peculiar choice  
The sons of Jacob makes;  
And Israel's offspring for his own  
Most valued treasure takes.

For why? the Lord, hath Jacob chose  
His very own ye see;  
So hath he chosen Israel  
His treasure for to be.

## XXVIII EVENING

Psalm 138 Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Hadham — C. M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

N V

O V

With my whole heart my God and King,  
Thy praise I will proclaim:  
Before the Gods with joy I'll sing,  
And blest thy holy Name.

2

I'll worship at thy sacred seat,  
And with thy love inspir'd,  
The praises of thy truth repeat,  
O'er all thy works admir'd.

3

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear;  
When I to thee did cry,  
And when my soul was press'd with fear,  
Didst inward strength supply.

4

Therefore shall ev'ry earthly prince  
Thy Name with praise pursue,  
Whom these admir'd events convince  
That all thy works are true.

Thee will I praise with my whole heart,  
My Lord my God, always;  
Ev'n in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise.

2

Towards thy holy temple I  
Will look and worship thee;  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
Thy holy Name shall be:

3

Ev'n for thy loving kindness sake,  
And for thy truth withal  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word  
Advanced over all;

4

When I did call, thou heardest me,  
And thou hast made also  
The power of increased strenght  
Within my soul to grow.



# XXIX MORNING

95

Pfalm 139. Verses 1. 2. 7. 8. New Version

St Pancras — L.M. — Battishill

Larghetto

1

N.V.

7

Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known  
My rising up and lying down;  
My secret thoughts are known to thee,  
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways;  
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
My yet unutter'd words intent.

O could I so perfidious be,  
To think of once deserting thee!  
Where Lord, could I thy influence shun,  
Or whither from thy presence run?

8

If up to heav'n I take my flight,  
'Tis there thou dwellest enthron'd in light;  
If down to hell's infernal plains,  
'Tis there almighty vengeance reigns.

## XXIX MORNING

Psalm 140. Verses 1. 2. 3. 6. both Versions

Huntingdon — C.M. — Hellendaal



O. V.

1

Lord save me from the evil man,  
And from his pride and spite,  
And from all those also who do  
In violence delight;

2

Who evermore on me make war,  
Their tongues, lo, they have whet  
Like serpents; underneath their lips  
Is adders poison set.

3

Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
Preserve me, to abide  
Free from the cruel man that means  
To cause my steps to slide.

6

O Lord my God, thou only art  
The strength that saveth me;  
My head in day of battle hath  
Been covered till by thee.

N. V.

1

Preserve me, Lord, from crafty foes  
Of treacherous intent,  
And from the sons of violence,  
On open mischief bent,

2

Their flandering tongue the serpent's sting  
In sharpness doth exceed;  
Between their lips the gall of asps  
And adders venom breed.

3

Preserve me, Lord, from wicked hands,  
Nor leave my soul forlorn,  
A prey to sons of violence,  
Who have my ruin sworn.

6

But thus environ'd with distress,  
Thou art my God I said;  
Lord hear my supplicating voice,  
That calls to thee for aid.



# XXIX EVENING

95

Pfalm 143 Verses 1.2.3.4.both Versions

Southampton — C.M. — Author Unknown

Adagio

N V  
1

O V  
1

Lord, hear my pray'r, and my cry  
Thy wonted audience lend;  
In thy accustom'd faith and truth  
A gracious answer send.

2

Nor at thy strict tribunal bring  
Thy servant to be try'd;  
For in thy fight no living man  
Can e'er be justified.

3

The spitefull foe pursues my life,  
Whose comforts all are fled;  
He drives me into caves as dark  
As mansions of the dead.

4

My spirit therefore is overwhelm'd,  
And sinks within my breast;  
My mournfull heart grows desolate,  
With heavy woes oppress.

Lord, hear my prayer and my complaint  
Which I do make to thee,  
And in thy native truth, and in  
Thy justice answer me.

2

In judgment with thy servant, Lord,  
O enter not at all:  
For justify'd be in thy fight  
Not one that liveth shall.

3

The enemy pursu'd my soul,  
My life to ground hath thrown,  
And laid me in the dark like them  
That are to grave gone down:

4

Therefore my spirit w<sup>th</sup> me is  
In great perplexity,  
My heart within me is also  
Afflicted grievously.

## LAST MORNING

Psalm 145 Verses 1. 2. 3. 4. both Versions

Harlow

C.M.

Hellendaal

Allegro con Spirito

N.V.

1

O V

1

Thee I'll extol, my God and King,  
 Thy endless praise proclaim;  
 This tribute daily I will bring,  
 And ever bless thy name.

2

Thou, Lord, beyond compare are great  
 And highly to be praised;  
 Thy majesty, with boundless height,  
 Above our knowledge rais'd.

3

Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame  
 To future times extends;  
 From age to age, thy glorious name,  
 Successively descends.

4

Whilst I thy glory and renown,  
 And wondrous works express;  
 Thy world with me thy might shall own,  
 And thy great power confess.

Thee will I laud, my God and King,  
 And bless thy Name always;  
 For ever will I praise the same,  
 And bless thee day by day

2

Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
 His greatness none can reach;  
 From race to race thy works shall  
 Praise, and thy power preach.

3

I of thy glorious majesty  
 The beauty will record,  
 And meditate upon thy works  
 Most wonderful O Lord.

4

And they shall of thy power, and of  
 Thy fearful acts declare,  
 And I to publish all abroad  
 Thy Greatness will not spare.



# LAST MORNING

97

Pfalm 147. Verses 1.2.3.7. N.V. or 1.2.3.5.0.V.

St Stephen — C. M. — Stevenson

Allegretto

N. V. 1

O. V. 1

O Praise the Lord with hymns of joy,  
And celebrate his fame;  
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis  
To praise his Holy Name.

2

His Holy city God will build,  
Tho' level'd with the ground;  
Bring back his people, tho' dispers'd  
Thro' all the nations round.

3

He kindly heals the broken hearts,  
And all their wounds doth close;  
He tells the number of the stars,  
Their several names he knows.

7

To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise  
With grateful voice sing;  
To songs of triumph tune the harp,  
And strike each warbling string.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good  
Unto our God to sing,  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
It is a comely thing.

2

The Lord his own Jerusalem  
He buildeth up alone,  
And the dispers'd of Israel  
Doth gather into one.

3

He heals the broken in their heart,  
Their sores up doth he bind;  
He counts the number of the stars,  
And names them in their kind.

5

Sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
Unto the Lord rejoice,  
And to our God upon the harp  
Advance with singing voice.

# LAST EVENING

Pfalm 150. — Old Version

London — C. M. — Ravenscroft

*Allegro Maestoso*

O. V.

1

Yield unto God the mighty Lord,  
Praise in his holiness,  
And in the firmament of his  
Great pow'r praise him no less.

2

Advance his name, and praise him in  
His mighty acts always,  
According to his excellence  
And greatness give him praise.

3

His praises with the princely noise  
Of sounding trumpets blow;  
Praise him upon the viol, and  
Upon the harp also.

4

Praise him with timbrel and with flute,  
Organs and virginals,  
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,  
Praise him with loud cymbals.

5

Whatever hath the benefit  
Of breathing, praise the Lord;  
To praise his great and holy name  
Agree with one accord.



# Festivals and Fasts

## Christmas Day first Morning

Pfalm 2 Verses 7.8.10. both Versions & Glo. Pat.  
Boconnoc — C.M. — by a Gentleman

99

Maestoso



N. V.

7

Attend, O earth! whilst I declare  
Gods uncontroll'd decree;  
Thou art my Son, this day my Heir  
Have I begotten thee.

8

Ask and receive thy full demands,  
Thine shall the heathen be;  
The utmost limits of the lands  
Shall be possess'd by thee.

10

Learn then, ye princes, and give ear,  
Ye judges of the earth;  
Worship the Lord with holy fear,  
Rejoice with awfull mirth.

O. V.

7

The law whereof the Lord himself,  
Hath thus said unto me,  
Thou art my only Son, this day  
Have I begotten thee.

8

All people I will give to thee,  
As Heirs at thy request,  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
By thee shall be possess'd.

10

Now ye, O Kings, and rulers all,  
Be wise therefore and learn'd,  
By whom the matters of the world  
Are judged and discern'd.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore,  
Be Glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

# Christmas Day second Morning

## Hymn with Gloria Patri

Harts . — P.M. — Milgrove

Allegro



1

Hark, the herald Angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconcil'd.

2

Joyfull all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the sun of Righteousness.

3

Mild he lays his Glory by,  
Born, that man no more might die;  
Born, to raise the sons of earth,  
Born, to give them second birth

4

Come, desire of nations, come  
Fix in us thy humble home;  
Rise the woman's promis'd seed,  
Bruise in us the serpents head.

5

Glory to the new-born King,  
Let us all the anthem sing,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconcil'd.

**Glo:Pat:**

Glory to the Father be,  
To the Son, and Holy Ghost;  
As in the beginning 'twas,  
Now, and ever shall remain.



# Christmas Evening

101

Pfalm 85. Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions & Glo. Pat.

Lynn

C.M.

Hellendaal

Largo  
Andante



N. V.

O. V.

1

1

Lord, thou hast granted to thy land,  
The favours we implord  
And faithful Jacob's captive race  
Has graciously restor'd.

2

Thy people's sins thou hast absolv'd,  
And all their guilt defac'd;  
Thou hast not let thy wrath flame on,  
Nor thy fierce, anger last.

3

O God, our Saviour, all our hearts  
To thy obedience turn;  
That quench'd with our repenting tears,  
Thy wrath no more may burn.

Thou hast been merciful indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land;  
For thou restorest Jacob's seed  
From thraldom by strong hand.

2

The wicked ways that they were in  
Thou didst them clean remit,  
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,  
Full close thou coverd'st it

3

And thou thy anger didst aswage,  
That all thy wrath was gone;  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
With them to be at one.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be Glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

## Thirtieth of January

Psalm 94 Verses 20.21.22.23. both Versions

Sturminster — C.M. — Author Unknown

Adagio



N . V .

20

Wilt thou, who art a God most just,  
 Their sinful throne sustain,  
 Who make thy law a fair pretence,  
 Their wicked ends to gain?

21

Against the lives of righteous men  
 They form their close design;  
 And blood of innocence to spill,  
 In solemn league combine.

22

But my defence is firmly plac'd  
 In God the Lord most high;  
 He is my rock, to which I may  
 For refuge always fly.

23

The Lord shall cause their ill designs  
 On their own heads to fall;  
 He, in their sins, shall cut them off;  
 On God shall slay them all.

O . V .

20

Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself  
 With wicked men to sit,  
 Who with pretence, instead of law,  
 Much mischief do commit?

21

For the consult against the life  
 Of righteous men and good,  
 And in their counsels they are rife  
 To shed the guiltless blood.

22

But yet the Lord is unto me  
 A sure and strong defence;  
 To him I flee, because is he  
 My strength and confidence.

23

And he shall cause their mischief all  
 Themselves for to annoy;  
 And in their malice they shall fall.  
 Our God shall them destroy.



# Ash Wednesday

107

Pfalm 32. Verses 1.3.10.11. N.V. & Glo. Pat.

Suffolk — L.M. — Hellendaal

Largo

I

N.V.

10

He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd,  
No more in judgment to appear;  
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,  
And whose repentance is sincere.

3

While I conceal'd the fretting sore,  
My bones consum'd without relief;  
All day did I with anguish roar,  
But no complaint aswag'd my grief.

Sorrows on sorrows multiply'd,  
The harden'd sinners shall confound;  
But them who in his truth confide,  
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

11

His saints that have perform'd his laws,  
Their lives in triumphs shall employ;  
Let them as (they alone have cause)  
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be Glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

# Good Friday first Morning

Pfalm 35 Verses 11.12.13.15. N.V. or 12.13.14.16. O.V.

Bangor

C M

Tansur.

Adagio

N. V.  
11O. V.  
12

Falſe witneſſes with forg'd complaints  
 Againſt my truth combin'd;  
 And to my charge ſuch things they laid  
 As I had ne'er deſign'd.

12

The good which I to them had done,  
 With evil they repaid;  
 And did, by malice undeſerv'd,  
 My harmleſs life invade.

13

But as for me, when they were ſick,  
 I ſtill in ſackcloth mourn'd:  
 I pray'd and faſted, and my pray'r  
 To my own breaſt return'd.

15

How different did their carriage prove,  
 I times of my diſtreſs?  
 When they, in crouds together met,  
 Did ſavage joy expreſs.

My cruel foes againſt me riſe  
 To witneſs things untrue,  
 And to accuſe me they deviſe  
 Of things I never knew.

13

Where I to them did ſhew good will,  
 They quit me with diſdain;  
 That they ſhould pay my good with ill,  
 My ſoul doth ſore complain.

14

When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,  
 Myſelf in ſackcloth clad,  
 With faſting I did faint full ſore,  
 And pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

16

But they in my adverſity  
 Did gather in a rout,  
 Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully  
 At me did mock and flout.



# Good Friday Second Morning

105

Pfalm 18. Verses 4.6.7.15. New Version

Babylon's Streams — L.M. — Ravenscroft

Grave

4 N.V. 7

By floods of wicked men distress'd,  
With deadly sorrows compass'd round,  
With dire infernal pangs oppress'd,  
In death's unwieldy fetters bound.

6

To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r,  
To God address'd my humble moan;  
Who graciously inclin'd his ear,  
And heard me from his lofty throne.

When God arose to take my part,  
The conscious earth did quake for fear.  
From their firm posts the hills did start,  
Nor could his dreadful fury bear.

15

The deep its secret stores disclos'd;  
The world's foundation naked lay,  
By his avenging wrath expos'd,  
Which fiercely rag'd that dreadful day.

# Good Friday Evening Service

Pfalm 88. Verses 1.3.10.11. New Version

Winterbourn — L.M. — W. Knapp

Largo



1

N V

10

To thee, my God and Saviour, I  
By day and night address my cry;  
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,  
To my distress incline thine ear.

3

For seas of trouble me invade,  
My soul draws nigh to death's cold shade;  
Like one whose strength and hopes are fled,  
They number me amongst the dead.

With thou by miracle revive  
The dead whom thou forlookst alive?  
From death restore, thy praise to sing,  
Whom thou from prison wouldst not bring.

11

Shall the mute grave thy love confess;  
A mould'ring tomb thy faithfulness?  
Thy truth and pow'r renown obtain,  
Where darkness and oblivion reign.



10%

# Lanham

# Hellendaal

The image displays a musical score for the song "The Rose Tree." The score is written for four staves, organized into two systems of two staves each. The key signature is D major (two sharps: F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various musical symbols such as treble and bass clefs, whole, half, quarter, and eighth notes, rests, and bar lines. The first system is labeled "gro" on the left. The second system includes figured bass notation in the bass staff, with figures such as 56, 6, 6, 3, 6, 6, 87, and 6. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1

2

3

4

**Glo: Pat:**

1

2

3

4

Be glory, as it was, is now  
And shall be evermore

# Easter Day Second Morning

Pfalm 100 New Version and Glo: Pat:

Aylesbury — L.M. —

R.W.

Allegretto

1

N.V.

3

With one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay, with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.

2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
From whom both we, and all proceed:  
We, whom he chuses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his Name with praises bless.

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

Glo: Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.



# Easter Day Evening Service

109

Pfalm 57. Verses 10.11.12.13. O.V. & Glo:Pat:

Crofts — C.M. — Dr Croft

Allegro



10

O.V.

12

Awake, my joy, awake, I say,  
My lute, my harp and string;  
And I myself before the day  
Will rise, rejoice, and sing:

11

Among the people I will tell  
The goodness of my God,  
And shew his praise that doth excel  
In heathen lands abroad.

His mercy doth extend as far  
As heavens all are high,  
His truth as high as any star  
That shineth in the sky.

13

Set forth and shew thyself, O God,  
Above the heavens most bright,  
Exalt thyself on earth abroad,  
Thy Majesty and might.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom we adore,  
Be Glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

# Whitsunday First Morning

Pfalm 104. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4. N.V. & Glo:Pat:

Bayswater — L.M. — Hellendaal

*Allegro Maestoso*



1

N.V.

3

Bless God, my soul, thou, Lord, alone,  
Possessest empire without bounds;  
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne  
Eternal majesty surrounds.

2

With light thou dost thyself enrobe,  
And glory for a garment take;  
Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the globe  
Thy canopy of state to make.

God builds on liquid air, and forms  
His palace chambers in the skies;  
The clouds his chariots are, and storms  
The swift wing'd steeds with which he flies

4

As bright as flame, as swift as wind,  
His ministers heaven's palace fill,  
To have their sundry tasks assign'd;  
All proud to serve their sovereigns will.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
All praise and Glory be therefore,  
As in the beginning was, is now,  
And so shall be for evermore.



# Whitsunday Second Morning

III

Pfalm 68. Verses 1.2.3.4. O.V. & Glo: Pat:

Wrating — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegro  
con Brio



1

O. V.

3

Let God arise, and then his foes  
Will turn themselves to flight,  
His enemies for fear shall run,  
And scatter out of sight.

2

And as wax melts before the fire,  
And wind blows smoke away,  
So in the presence of the Lord  
The wicked shall decay.

But righteous men before the Lord  
Shall heartily rejoice,  
They shall be glad and merry all,  
And cheerful in their voice.

4

Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
Who rideth on the sky;  
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,  
And him still magnify.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be Glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

# Whitsunday Evening Service

Pfalm 145 Verses 1.2.3.4.12.13. N.V. & Glo: Pat:

Cambridge New — C.M. — Dr Randal

*Allegro*

The musical score consists of two systems, each with four staves. The first system is marked 'Allegro'. The second system includes 'Tasti Soli' and 'tutti' markings. Fingerings are indicated with numbers 3, 4, 6, 4, 3, 5, 6, 4, 3.

1

N. V.

4

Thee I'll extol, my God and King,  
Thy endless praise proclaim:  
This tribute daily I will bring,  
And ever bless thy name.

2

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great  
And highly to be praised;  
Thy Majesty, with boundless height,  
Above our knowledge raised.

3

Renowned for mighty acts, thy fame  
To future times extends;  
From age, to age, thy glorious name  
Successively descends.

Whilst I thy glory and renown  
And wondrous works express;  
The world with me thy might shall own,  
And thy great power confess.

12

God's glorious works of ancient date  
Shall thus to all be known;  
And thus his kingdom's royal state  
With public splendor shown.

13

His steadfast throne from changes free,  
Shall stand for ever fast;  
His boundless sway no end shall see,  
But time itself outlast.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.



# Ascension Day

115

**Pfalm 47** Verses 5.6.7.8. Old Version & Glo: Pat:

Foster

C.M.

Wilkins

Allegro  
con Brio

5

O.V.

7

Our God ascended up on high  
With joy and pleasant noise  
The Lord goes up above the sky  
With trumpets royal voice.

6

Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
Sing praises to our King;  
For God, is King of all the earth,  
All skilful praises sing,

God o'er the heathen reigns, and sit,  
Upon his holy throne;  
The princes of the people have  
Them joined every one.

8

To Abraham's people, for our God  
Who is exalted high,  
As with a buckler doth defend  
The earth continually.

Glo: Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Immortal Glory be  
As was, and is, and shall be still,  
To all eternity.

## May Twenty Ninth

Psalm 107. Verses 1.2.3.4. New Version &amp; Glo:Pat:

Coles 100—

L. M. —

Cole

Allegretto

1

N. V.

3

To God your grateful voice raise,  
 Who does your daily patron prove;  
 And let your never ceasing praise  
 Attend on his eternal love.

2

Let those give thanks whom he from bands  
 Of proud oppressing foes releas'd;  
 And brought them back from distant lands,  
 From north and south, and west and east.

Thro' lonely desert ways they went,  
 Nor could a peopled city find,  
 Till quite with thirst and hunger spent,  
 Their fainting soul within them pin'd.

4

Then soon to Gods indulgent ear  
 Did they their mournful cry address,  
 Who graciously vouchsaf'd to hear  
 And freed them from their deep distress.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
 Be Glory, as it was of old,  
 Is now, and shall be evermore.



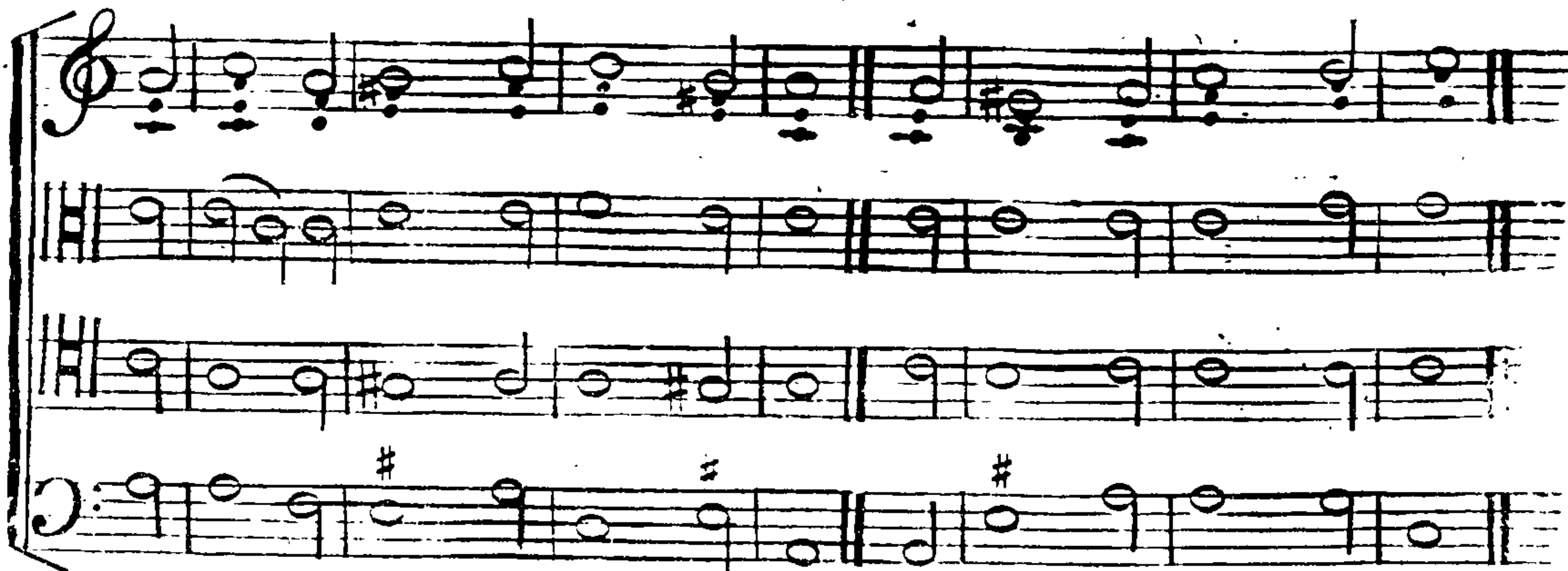
# Fifth of November

11

Pfalm 64. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Dunstans — C M — Author Unknown

Largo



N.V.  
1

O.V.  
1

Lord, hear the voice of my Complaint,  
To my request give ear;  
Preserve my life from cruel foes,  
And free my soul from fear.

2

O hide me with thy tend'rest care  
In some secure retreat,  
From finners that against me rise,  
And all their plots defeat.

3

See how, intent to work my harm,  
They whet their tongues like swords,  
And bend their bows, to shoot their darts,  
Sharp lies and bitter words!

4

Lurking in private, at the just  
They take their secret aim;  
And suddenly at him they shoot,  
Quite void of fear and shame.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear  
When I complain and pray,  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
Of foes that threat to slay.

2

Defend me from that sort of men  
Who in deceit do lurk,  
And from the frowning face of them  
Who all ill feats do work.

3

Who whet their tongues as we have  
Men whet and sharp their swords,  
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean, most bitter words.

4

They privily do shoot their shaft  
The upright man to hit;  
The innocent to strike by craft  
They care or fear no whit.

## For Charity Sermons

Pfalm 41 Verses 1.2.3.13. both Versions & Glo:Pat:  
 Hornchurch — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto Suave

Happy the man whose tender care  
 Reliev's the poor distress'd!  
 When troubles compass him arround  
 The Lord shall give him rest

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd  
 In safety shall prolong;  
 And disappoint the will of those  
 That seek to do him wrong.

If he in languishing estate,  
 Oppress'd with sickness lie;  
 The Lord will easy make his bed,  
 And inward strenght supply.

Let therefore Isr'el's Lord and God  
 From age to age be bless'd;  
 And all the people's glad applause  
 With loud amens express'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Immortal Glory be,

The man is blest'd that doth provide  
 For such as needy be;  
 For in the season perilous  
 The Lord will set him free.

And he will keep him safe and make  
 Him happy in the land,  
 And not deliver him into  
 His enemies strong hand.

And from his bed of languishing  
 The Lord will him restore;  
 For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
 His sickness and his sore.

The Lord, the God of Israel,  
 Be praised evermore;  
 Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say:  
 Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Glo:Pat:

As was, and is and shall be still,  
 To all eternity.



# For Funerals

117

Part of Psalm. 90. or Part of Psalm 103

both Old Version:

Grave

C.M.

Hellendaal



O.V.

O.V.

Thou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,  
Our place of ease and rest,  
From age to age, and always still  
For ever thou art God.

The time of our abode on earth  
Is threescore years and ten;  
But if we come to fourscore years,  
Our life is grievous then.

Instruct us, Lord, to know and try  
How long our days remain;  
That so we may our hearts apply  
True wisdom to attain.

Behold, what pity parents do  
Unto their children bear,  
Like pity beareth God to such  
As worship him in fear.

The Lord that made us know our shape,  
Our mould and fashion just,  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
And that we are but dust.

But yet the goodness of the Lord  
With his shall ever stand;  
Their children's children do receive  
His righteousness at hand.

# Appendix

Hymn for New Years Day

Stummer Hall — C M

Hellendaal

Allegro

1

Great God, we sing that mighty hand,  
By which supported still we stand:  
The opening year thy mercy shews:  
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2

By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Still we are guarded by our God;  
By his incessant bounty fed,  
By his unerring counsel led.

3

With grateful hearts the past we own;  
The future, all to us unknown,  
We to thy guardian care commit,  
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4

In scenes exalted or depress'd,  
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Ador'd thro' all our changing days.

5

When death shall interrupt these songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,  
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,  
In better worlds our souls shall boast.



# A Hymn for Spring

Freckenham

C.M.

Hellendaal

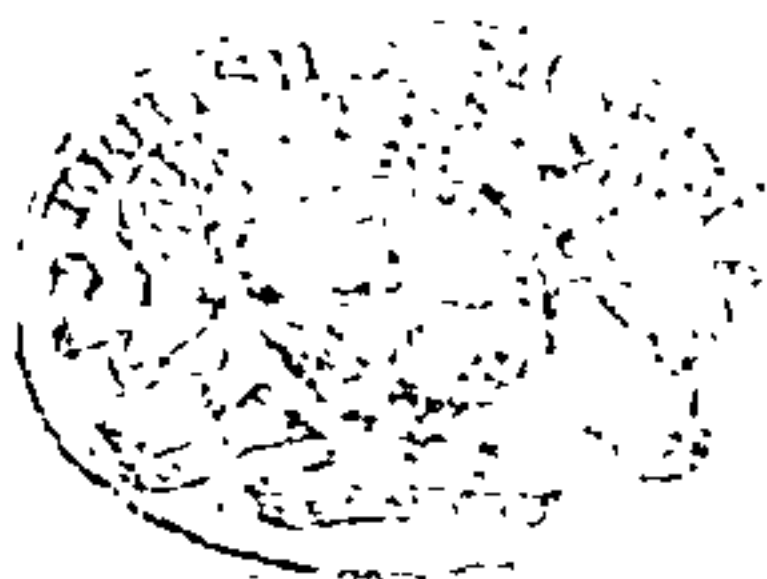
Allegro

1.

From winter's barren clods,  
 From winter's joyless waste,  
 The spring in sudden youth appears,  
 With blooming beauty grac'd.

2

How balmy is the air!  
 How warm the solar beams!  
 And to refresh the ground, the rains  
 Descends in gentle streams.



But greater still the gift  
 Of thine incarnate Son;  
 By him forgiveness, peace and joy  
 Thro' endless ages run.

3

Great God, at thy command  
 Seasons in order rise:  
 Thy power and Love in concert reign  
 Thro' earth, and seas, and skies.

4

With grateful praise we own  
 Thy providential hand,  
 While grass for kine, and herb and corn  
 For men, enrich the land.

5

# A Hymn for Harvest

3

Birdbrook — C.M. — Hellendaal



1

To praise the ever bounteous Lord,  
My soul, wake all thy powers:  
He calls, and at his voice come forth  
The smiling harvest hours.

2

His covenant with the earth he keeps,  
My tongue his goodness sing,  
Summer and winter know their time,  
His harvest crowns the spring.

3

Well pleas'd the toiling swains behold  
The waving yellow crop:  
With joy they bear the sheaves away  
And sow again in hope.

4

Thus teach me, gracious God, to sow  
The seed of righteousness:  
Smile on my soul, and with thy beams  
The ripening harvest bless.

5

Then, in the last great harvest, I  
Shall reap a glorious crop:  
The harvest shall by far exceed  
What I have sow'd in hope.



# Hymn for A Sunday School

Swaffham

P.M.

Hellendaal

Allegretto

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each containing four staves. The first system begins with a treble staff and three bass staves. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system includes figured bass notation in the bass staves, such as 6 4 3, 6 5 3 7, 6 6 6, and 6 4 3. The second system also features a treble staff and three bass staves, with figured bass notation like 6 6 4 2, 5 4 6 4 6 4, 6 6 4 3, and 6 6 4 3. The third system follows the same pattern, ending with a double bar line.

# Congregation

1

Now let our hearts conspire to raise  
A cheerful anthem to his praise  
Who reigns enthron'd above:

Let music sweet as incense rise,  
With grateful Odors to the skies  
The work of joy and love.

## Children

2

Teach us how before thy Face;  
Not let our hearts forget thy Grace,  
Or flight thy providence;  
When lost in ignorance we lay,  
To vice and death an easy prey,  
Thy goodness snatch us thence.

# Congregation

3

O what a numerous race we see,  
In ignorance and misery,  
Unprincipled, untaught!

Shall they continue still to lie  
In ignorance and misery?

We cannot bear the thought.

## Children

4

Give, Lord, each liberal Soul to prove  
The joys of thine exhaustless Love;  
And while thy praise we sing,  
May we the sacred Scriptures know,  
And like the blessed Jesus grow,  
That earth and heaven may ring.

# Congregation

5

We feel a sympathizing heart,  
Lord, 'tis a pleasure to impart,  
To thee thine own we give:  
Hear thou our cry, and pitying see,  
O let these children live to thee,  
O let these children live.



# Hymn for A Sunday School

Bury

C.M.

Hellendaal

*Affettuoso*

1

Blest is the man whose heart expands  
At melting pity's call,  
And the rich blessings of whose hands  
Like heavenly manna fall.

2

Mercy descending from above,  
In softest accents pleads;  
O! may each tender bosom move  
When mercy intercedes.

3

Be ours the bliss is wisdom's way  
To guide untutor'd youth,  
And lead the mind that went astray  
To virtue and to truth.

4

Children our kind protection claim,  
And God will well approve,  
When infants learn to lift his Name,  
And their creator love.

5

Delightful work! young souls to win,  
And turn the rising race  
From the deceitful paths of sin,  
To seek redeeming race.

6

Almighty God! thy influence shed  
To aid this good design.  
The honors of thy name be spread,  
And all the Glory shine.

# Morning Hymn

7

Stanton — S.M. — Hellendaal

Affettuoso



1

See how the mounting Sun  
Pursues his shining way;  
And wide proclaims his maker's praise  
With every brightening ray.

2

Thus would my rising soul  
Its heavenly parent sing;  
And to its great original  
The humble tribute bring.

3

Serene I laid me down  
Beneath his guardian care;  
I slept, and I awoke, and found  
My kind preserver near!

4

Thus does thine arm support  
This weak defenceless frame;  
But whence these favors, Lord, to me,  
All worthless as I am.

5

O! how shall I repay  
The bounties of my God?  
This feeble spirit pants beneath  
The pleasing, painful load.

6

Dear Savior, to thy cross  
I bring my sacrifice;  
Ting'd with thy blood, it shall ascend  
With fragrance to the skies.

7

My life I would anew  
Devote, O Lord, to thee;  
And in thy service I would spend  
A long eternity.



**Evening Hymn**  
**Waltham — C. M. — Hellendaal**

# Affettuoso

The image shows a musical score for a piece titled "Arrettuoso". The score is written for four staves, likely representing a string quartet or a similar ensemble. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system consists of four staves, and the second system also consists of four staves. The music is characterized by a slow, steady rhythm, consistent with the "Arrettuoso" tempo marking. The notation is clear and legible, with a focus on the melodic and harmonic development of the piece.

1

Now from the altar of our hearts  
Let incense flame arise,  
Assist us, Lord, to offer up  
Our evening sacrifice.

2

Minutes and mercies multiply'd,  
Have made up all this day;  
Minutes came quick, but mercies were  
More swift and free than they.

3

New time, new favor, and new joys,  
Do a new song require:  
'Till we shall praise thee as we would,  
Accept our hearts desire.

4

Lord of our days, whose hand hath set,  
New time upon our score;  
Thee may we praise for all our time,  
When time shall be no more.

# Morning or Evening Hymn

## Hampton — L.M. — Hellendaal

Suave

1

2

My God, how endless is thy Love!  
Thy Gifts are ev'ry Ev'ning new;  
And morning Mercies from above  
Gently distil like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtain of thy night,  
Great guardian of my sleeping hours  
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.

3

I yeild my pow'rs to thy command;  
To Thee I consecrate my days,  
Perpetual blessings from thine hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.



10 A Prayer for his Majesty King George  
and the Royal Family  
Kew — P. M. — Hellendaal

Maestoso

This musical score is for a piece titled "A Prayer for his Majesty King George and the Royal Family". It is marked "Maestoso" and is in the key of D major (one sharp) and common time (C). The score is arranged for four staves, likely representing a piano and two voices or instruments. The first system consists of four staves. The second system also consists of four staves. The third system consists of four staves. The score is written in a traditional musical notation style with various musical symbols, including notes, rests, and bar lines. The tempo marking "Maestoso" is placed below the first staff of the first system. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth staff of the third system.

1

Lord, thou hast bid thy people pray

For all that bear the sovereign sway,

And thy vicegerents reign:

Rulers, and governors, and powers:

And lo! we humble pray for ours;

Nor can we pray in vain.

2

Jesus, thy chosen servant guard,

And every threatening danger ward

From his anointed head;

Bid all his griefs and troubles cease,

Thro' paths of Righteousness and peace

Our King propitious lead.

4

Cover his enemies with shame,

Defeat their malicious aim,

And make their councils vain,

Preserve him, Providence divine;

And let the long illustrious Line

To latest ages reign.

5

Upon him shower thy blessings down,

Crown him with grace, with <sup>crown</sup> glory

And everlasting joys;

While wealth, Prosperity and Peace,

Our Nation and our Churches bless

And praise the Globe employs.



## Hymn

## The Garden — L.M. —

Dr. Randall

Allegro

Sym

He burns

Sym



Repeat the 2<sup>d</sup> line, and the four first words of the 3<sup>d</sup>.  
Conclude, with repeating the two last lines through

1

Man has a soul of vast desires,  
He burn within with restless fires;  
Toft to and fro, his passions fly  
From vanity to vanity.

2

In vain on earth we hope to find  
Some solid good to fill the mind:  
We try new pleasures, but we feel  
The inward thirst and torment still.

3

So when a raging fever burns,  
We shift from side to side by turns;  
And 'tis a poor relief we gain,  
To change the place, but keep the pain.

4

Great God! subdue this vicious thirst,  
This Love to vanity and dust;  
Cure the vile fever of the mind,  
And feed our souls with joys refin'd.



# A Sacramental Hymn

## Jerusalem — C. M. — Hellendaal

Cantilena Vivace e Solena



1

4

Here at thy table Lord, we meet,  
To feed on food divine:  
Thy body is the bread we eat,  
Thy precious blood the wine.

2

He that prepares this rich repast,  
Himself comes down and dies;  
And then invites us, thus to feast  
Upon the sacrifice.

3

The bitter torments he endur'd  
Upon the shameful cross,  
For us, his welcome guest, procur'd  
These heart reviving joys.

His body torn with rudest hands,  
Becomes the finest bread;  
And, with the blessing he commands,  
Our noblest hopes are fed.

5

His blood, that from each opening vein,  
In purple torrents ran,  
Hath fill'd this cup with generous wine,  
That cheers both God and man.

6

Sure there was never love so free,  
Dear Savior, so divine!  
Well thou may'st claim that heart of me,  
Which owes so much to thine.

7

Yes, thou shalt surely have my heart,  
My soul, my strength, my all:  
With Life itself I'll freely part,  
My Jesus, at thy call.

# A Sacramental Hymn

15

## Mount Sion — L. M. — Hellendaal

*Affettuoso un poco Piano*



1

2

So fair a face bedew'd with tears!

What beauty e'en in grief appears!

He wept, he bled, he died for you;

What more, ye faints could Jesus do!

Enthron'd above with equal glow

His warm affections downwards flow:

In our distress he bears a part,

And feels a sympathetic smart.

3

Still his compassions are the same,

He knows the frailty of our frame;

Our heaviest burdens he sustains,

Shares in our sorrows and our pains.



## German Hymn

Larghetto

P. M.

Pleyel

The musical score is written for three parts: Treble, Alto, and Bass. It consists of two systems, each with three staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Larghetto'. The first system includes the words 'pia' and 'M. for' above the staves. The second system includes the words 'pia' and 'for' above the staves. The music is in G major. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line.

++ The last line of ev'ry stanza to be repeated

1

3

Lord, we come before thee now,  
 At thy feet we humbly bow,  
 O! do not our suit disdain,  
 Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2

4

In thy own appointed way,  
 Now we seek thee here we stay,  
 Lord, from hence we would not go,  
 'Till a blessing thou bestow.

Send some message from thy word,  
 That may joy and peace afford;  
 Let thy spirit now impart  
 Full salvation to each heart.

Grant that all may seek, and find  
 Thee a God supremely kind;  
 Heal the sick, the captive free,  
 Let us all rejoice in Thee.



1

Let God, the God, of battle rise,  
 And scatter his presumptuous foes;  
 Let shameful rout their host surprize,  
 Who spitefully his pow'r oppose.

2

As smoke in tempest's rage is left,  
 Or wax into the furnace cast;  
 So let their sacrilegious host  
 Before his wrathful presence waste.

3

But let the servants of his will  
 His favour's gentle beams enjoy;  
 Their upright hearts let gladness fill,  
 And chearful songs their tongues employ

4

To him your voice in anthems raise;  
 Jehovah's awful Name he bears:  
 In him rejoice, extol his praise,  
 Who rides upon high rolling spheres.



## New Melody—C.M.D.— W. Mason

Allegretto

This musical score is for a piece titled "New Melody—C.M.D.—" by W. Mason, marked "Allegretto". It is a three-part setting in 3/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff for each of the three parts. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system includes a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second and third systems continue the melodic and harmonic development. The score is written in a clear, legible style with standard musical notation, including notes, rests, and bar lines. The tempo marking "Allegretto" is placed above the first system.

# Pfalm 47. New Version

## Worsbro — L. M. — By a Gentleman

17

Andante



1

3

O all ye people, clap your hands,  
And with triumphant voices sing;  
No force the mighty pow'r with stands  
Of God the universal King.

2

He shall opposing nations quell,  
And with success our battles fight;  
To him repeated praises sing;  
And let the cheerful song rebound.

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
For him who all the world commands,  
Who sits upon his righteous throne,  
And spreads the sway o'er heathen lands

4

Our chiefs and tribes, that far from hence,  
To serve the God of Abr'am came,  
Found him their constant sure defence;  
How great and glorious is his Name;



# Pfalm 68. New Version

Botisham — L.M.D. — R.Wheeler

Allegro

The musical score is written for a piano and voice or solo instrument. It is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, marked Allegro. The score consists of three systems of three staves each. The first staff of each system is a treble clef melody. The second staff is a piano accompaniment with a treble clef. The third staff is a piano accompaniment with a bass clef. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, beams, and fingerings. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked Allegro. The score is for a piano and voice or solo instrument.



1

My saviour, my almighty friend,

When I begin thy praise,

Where will the growing numbers end,

The numbers of thy grace;

2

My feet shall travel all the length

Of the celestial road,

And march with courage in thy strength,

To see my Father God.

3

Thou art my everlasting trust,

Thy goodness I adore!

And since I knew thy graces first,

I speak thy Glories more.

4

My tongue shall all the day proclaim

My saviour and my God,

His death has brought my foes to shame

And drown'd them in his blood.



# Pfalm 76 New Version

Lolworth — P. M. — R. Wheeler

Allegro

In Judah the Almighty's known Almighty

In Judah the Almighty's known

In Judah the Almighty's known Almighty there by

In Judah the Almighty's known

there by wonders shown by wonders shown his Name in

Almighty there by wonders shown his Name in

wond...ers shown there by wonders shown his Name in

Almighty there by wonders shown his Name in

Jacob does ex...cell cell His sanctua -

Ja...cob does ex...cell cell His sanctua -

Ja...cob does ex...cell cell His sanctua -

Ja...cob does ex...cell cell His sanctua -

- ry in Sa - lem stands in Salem stands the Ma - jes - ty the  
 - ry in Salem stands in Salem stands . . . . . the  
 - ry in Salem stands in Salem stands  
 - ry in Salem stands the Majesty that Heav'n commands the

Majesty that Heav'n commands in Si - on conde - scends to  
 Majesty that Heav'n commands in Si - on conde - scends to  
 in Si - on conde - scends to  
 Majesty that Heav'n commands in Si - on conde - scends to

dwell the Majesty that Heav'n that Heav'n commands . . . . . that  
 dwell the Majesty that Heav'n commands that Heav'n  
 dwell the Majesty that Heav'n commands the Majesty that Heav'n  
 dwell the Majesty that Heav'n



Heav'n commands in Sion in Si-on condescends to dwell

Heav'n commands in Sion condescends to dwell in Si-on in Sion in

... commands in Sion condescends to dwell in Si-on in Sion conde

... commands in Sion in Si-on Si-on in Si-on conde

... in Sion con - de scends to dwell

Si-on conde scends ... to dwell

scends to dwell in Sion con-de scends to dwell

scends to dwell in Sion con-de scends to dwell

## 2

Pronounc'd from heav'n, earth heard its doom;

Grew hush'd with fear, when thou didst come

The meek with justice to restore,

The wrath of man shall yeild thee praise;

Its last attempts but serve to raise

The triumphs of almighty pow'r.

# Hymn

Air — S.M. — W. Mason

Larghetto

2.



1

Your harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take;  
Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord  
Bid every string awake.

2

Tho' in a foreign Land,  
We are not far from home;  
And nearer to our house above,  
We ever moment come.

3

His grace shall to the end  
Stronger and brighter shine;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the spark divine.

4

The time of Love will come,  
When we shall clearly see  
Not only that he shed his blood  
But each shall say, for me.

5

Tarry his leisure then,  
Wait the appointed hour;  
Wait till the Bridegroom of your souls  
Reveal his Love with power.

6

Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on thee!  
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall thy salvation see



## Hymn

Jordan

P.M.

Dr. Randall

First system of musical notation for the hymn "Jordan". It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo marking "Andante" is written below the vocal staff. The music features a melody in the treble staff, a vocal line in the middle staff, and a bass line in the bottom staff. The bass line includes fingerings such as 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 4, 3, 6, 5, 6, 6, 5, 5, 6, 3, 4, and 5.

Second system of musical notation for the hymn "Jordan". It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The music continues from the first system. The bass line includes fingerings such as 6, 5, 4, 3, 6, 7, 3, 4, 6, 6, 5, 4, 3, 6, 6, and a sharp sign.

Third system of musical notation for the hymn "Jordan". It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The music continues from the second system. The bass line includes fingerings such as 7, 6, #4, 5, 6, 7, 6, 6, 3, 4, and 5.





# Hymn

## Frederick — P.M.

Dr. Randall



1  
Come, Lord, and help us to rejoice,  
In hope that we shall hear thy voice,  
Shall one day see our God;  
Shall cease from all our painful strife,  
Handle and taste the word of life,  
And feel the sprinkled blood.

2  
Let us not always make our moan,  
Nor worship thee a God unknown;  
But let us live to prove  
Thy peoples rest, thy saints delight,  
The length and breadth, the depth and height  
Of thy redeeming Love.

3  
O when shall we at once go up,  
Nor this fide Jordan longer stop,  
But the good land possess:

3  
Rejoicing now in earnest hope,  
We stand, and from the mountain top  
See all the land bend below;  
Rivers of milk and honey rise,  
And all the fruits of paradise  
In endless plenty grow.

4  
A Land of corn, and wine, and Oil,  
Favor'd with Gods peculiar smile,  
With every blessing blest:  
There dwells the Lord our righteousness  
And keeps his own in perfect peace  
And everlasting rest.

5  
When shall we end our lingering years,  
Our sorrows, sins, and doubts, and fears,  
An howling Wilderness.

# Hymn

## Messiah — C.M. — Handel

29

*Affettuoso*

1

I know that my redeemer lives,  
And ever prays for me.  
Salvation to his saints he gives,  
And life and liberty.

2

He will perform the work begun,  
Jesus, the sinner's friend,  
Jesus, the lover of his own,  
Will love me to the end.

3

Lord, I believe, and rest secure  
In confidence divine,  
Thy promise shines for ever sure,  
And all thou art is mine.



# Psalm 137. New Version

## Stamford — L.M. — R. Wheeler

Largo



1

When we, our weary limbs to rest,  
 Sat down by proud Euphrates stream,  
 We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd  
 And Sion was our mournful theme.

2

Our harps, that then with joy we sung,  
 Were wont their tuneful parts to bear,  
 With silent strings neglected hung  
 On willow trees that wither'd there.

3

Mean while our foes, who all conspir'd  
 To triumph in our lavish wrongs,  
 Music and mirth of us requir'd  
 Come, sing us one of Sion's songs.

4

How shall we tune our voice to sing?  
 Or touch our harps with skilful hands?  
 Shall hymns of joy to God our King  
 Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?

5

O Salem, our once happy state!  
 When I of thee forgetful prove,  
 Let then my trembling hand forget  
 The speaking strings with art to move.

# Pfalm 100 New Version

31

Kimbolton — L.M. — Peter Hellendaal Jun.

*Allegro*

1

With one consent let all the earth  
To God their chearful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.

2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed;  
We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his Name with praises bless.

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.



# Hymn

## Godmanchester C.M. — Hellendaal



1

My drowfy pow'rs, why fleep ye fo!  
 Awake my flugifh foul:  
 Nothing hath half thy work to do;  
 Yet nothing's half fo dull.

2

Go to the Ants: for one poor grain  
 See how they toil and ftrive!  
 Yet we who have an Heav'n t' obtain  
 How negligent we live.

3

We for whom God the Son came down,  
 And labour'd for our good,  
 How carelefs to fecure that crown  
 He purchas'd with his blood.

4

Lord fhall we live fo flugifh ftill,  
 And never act our parts!—  
 Come Lord, thy gracious word fulfil  
 And warm our frozen hearts!

5

Give us with active warmth to move  
 With vig'rous fouls to rife,  
 With hands of faith, and wings of Love,  
 To fly and take the prize!

# Psalm or Hymn

Twickenham — C. M. — Hellendaal



The two last lines of ev'ry stanza to be repeated

Psalm

Hymn

1

This is the Day the Lord hath made,  
He calls the hours his own,  
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

2

To day christ rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell,  
To day the saints his triumphs spread,  
And all his wonders tell.

3

Hosanna to th' anointed King,  
To David's Holy Son!  
Help us O Lord, descend and bring  
Salvation from thy throne.

4

Hosanna, in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise!  
The highest heavens in which he reigns  
Shall give him nobler praise.

1

Come let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousands are their tongues  
But all their joys are one.

2

Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,  
To be exalted thus;  
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,  
For He was slain for us.

3

Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and pow'r divine  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4

The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.



## Hymn

## Mount Ephraim—S.M.—B. Milgrove

Allegro



1

Raise your triumphant songs  
 To an immortal tune,  
 Let the wide earth resound the deeds  
 Celestial Grace has done.

2

Sing how eternal love  
 Its chief beloved chose,  
 And bid him raise our wretched race  
 From their abyss of woes.

3

His hand no thunder bears,  
 Nor terror clothes his brow,  
 No bolts to drive our guilty souls  
 To fiercer flames below.

4

'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,  
 And wrath stood silent by,  
 When Christ was sent with pardons down,  
 To rebels doom'd to die.

5

Now, sinners, dry your tears,  
 Let hopeless sorrow cease,  
 Bow to the scepter of his love,  
 And take the offer'd peace.

6

Lord, we obey thy call;  
 We lay an humble claim  
 To the salvation thou hast brought,  
 And love and praise thy Name.

# Hymn

55

Sutton — S.M. — Author Unknown

Allegro Meastoso



1

In Sion God is known,  
A refuge in distress:  
How bright has his salvation shone,  
Through all her palaces!

2

When Kings against her join'd,  
And saw the Lord was there,  
In wild confusion of the mind  
They fled with hasty fear.

3

When navies tall and proud  
Attempt to spoil our peace,  
He sends his tempest roaring loud,  
And sinks them in the seas.

4

Oft have our fathers told,  
Our eyes have often seen,  
How well our God, secures the fold  
Where his own sheep have been

5

In ev'ry new distress  
We'll to his house repair,  
We'll think upon his wondrous grace  
And seek deliverance there.



# Hymn

## Peckham — S.M. — I. Smith



1

Come, sound his praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing:  
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,  
The universal King.

2

He form'd the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The wat'ry worlds are all his own  
And all the solid ground.

3

Come, worship at his throne,  
Come, bow before the Lord;  
We are his works, and not our own;  
He form'd us by his word.

4

To day attend his voice,  
Nor dare provoke his rod;  
Come, like the people of his choice,  
And own your gracious God.

5

But if your ears refuse  
The language of his grace  
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews,  
That unbelieving race,

6

The Lord in vengeance drest,  
Will lift his Hand, and swear,  
You that despise my promis'd rest,  
Shall have no portion there.

# Pfalm

## Lebanon — L.M. — Author Unknown

37



Pfalm

1

Pfalm

2

Rejoice ye shining worlds on high,  
Behold the King of Glory nigh:  
Who can this King of Glory be?  
The mighty Lord, the Saviour's He.

2

Ye heav'nly gates, your leaves display  
To make the Lord the Saviour way:  
Laden with spoils from earth and Hell  
The conqu'ror comes, with God to dwell.

3

Rais'd from the dead he goes before,  
He opens Heav'n's eternal door,  
To give his saints a blest abode,  
Near their redeemer and their God.

Kingdoms and thrones to God belong;  
Crown him, ye nations, in your song:  
His wondrous names, and pow'rs rehearse;  
His Honours shall enrich your verse.

2

He shakes the Heav'ns with loud alarms;  
How terrible is God in arms!  
In Is'el are his mercies known,  
Is'el is his peculiar throne.

3

Proclaim him King: pronounce him blest  
He's your defence, your joy, your rest:  
When terrors rise and nations faint,  
God is the strength of ev'ry Saint.



# Hymn

Weston Favel — C.M. — Author Unknown



1

Compar'd with Christ, in all beside  
No comeliness I see;  
The one thing needful, dearest Lord,  
Is to be one with Thee.

2

The fence of thy expiring Love  
Into my soul convey:  
Thy self bestow; for Thee alone  
My All in All, I pray.

Whate'er conflicts not with thy Love,  
O teach me to resign:

3

Less than Thyself will not suffice,  
My comfort to restore:  
More than thyself I cannot crave;  
And thou canst give no more.

4

Lov'd of my God, for him again  
With Love intense I'd burn:  
Chosen of Thee ere time began  
I'd chuse Thee in return.

5

I'm rich to all th' intents of bliss  
If thou, O God, art mine.

# Hymn

## Chester — C.M. — Hellendaal

39

Andante



1

O for an overcoming faith  
To cheer my dying hours,  
To triumph o'er the monster, Death  
And all his frightful pow'rs.

2

Joyful with all the strength I have,  
My quiv'ring lips should sing,  
Where is thy boasted Victory, grave?  
And where the monster's sting?

3

If sin be pardon'd, I'm secure;  
Death hath no sting beside:  
The Law give sin its damning pow'r;  
But Christ my ransom dy'd.

4

Now to the God of Victory  
Immortal thanks be paid,  
Who makes us conquerors while we die,  
Thro' Christ our living Head.



# Hymn

## Rothwell — L.M. — Author Unknown

Andante



Hymn

1

Thy favors Lord, surprise our souls:  
 Will the Eternal dwell with us!  
 What canst thou find beneath the poles  
 To tempt thy chariots downwards thus.

2

Still might he fill his starry Throne,  
 And please his ears with gabriels songs;  
 But sh' heavenly Majesty comes down,  
 And bows to hearken to our tongues.

3

Great God! what poor returns we pay  
 For Love so infinite as thine!  
 Words are but air, and tongues but clay;  
 But thy compassion's all divine.

Hymn

1

Now to the power of God supreme  
 Be everlasting Honors giv'n,  
 He saves from Hell, (we bless his name)  
 He calls our wandering feet to Heav'n.

2

Not for our duties or deserts,  
 But of his own abounding grace;  
 He works salvation in our hearts,  
 And forms a people for his praise.

3

'Twas his own purpose that begun  
 To rescue rebels doom'd to die;  
 He gave us grace in Christ his Son,  
 Before he spread the starry sky.

# Psalm

## Islington — L.M. — Author Unknown

41



Psalm

1

Ye Nations round the earth, rejoice  
Before the Lord, your sov'reign King:  
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,  
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2

The Lord is God: 'Tis He alone  
Doth Life, and breath, and being give  
We are his work, and not our own,  
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3

Enter his gates with songs of joy,  
With praises to his courts repair;  
And make it your divine employ  
To pay your thanks and honours there.

4

The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;  
Great is his Grace, his mercy sure:  
And the whole race of man shall find  
His truth from Age to Age endure.

Psalm

1

Who, shall ascend thy heavenly place,  
Great God, and dwell before thy face?  
The man that minds religion now,  
And humbly walks with God below:

2

Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clear  
Whose lips still speak the thing they mean  
No flanders dwell upon his tongue;  
He hates to do his neighbour wrong.

3

Scarce will he trust an Ill report,  
Nor vent it to his neighbours hurt:  
Sinners of state he can despise  
But saints are honour'd in his eyes.

4

Yet, when his holiest works are done,  
His soul depends on grace alone  
This is the man thy face shall see,  
And dwell for ever, Lord, with Thee.



## Hymn with Chorus

Ashley

C.M.

Author Unknown

Vivace

Chorus Allegro

pica

Glory honor pr<sup>s</sup> and power be unto the Lamb for e-ver Jesus Christ is

Glory honor pr<sup>s</sup> and power be unto the Lamb for e-ver Jesus Christ is

our re-deemer Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah praise the Lord

our re-deemer Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah praise the Lord

Repeat the two last lines of each stanza

### Hymn

1

Salvation! O, the joyful sound,  
Tis pleasure to our ears,  
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,  
A cordial for our fears.

2

Bury'd in sorrow and in sin,  
At Hell's dark door we lay;  
But we arise by grace divine  
To see a heav'nly day.

3

Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

### Hymn

1

Salvation thro' our dying God  
Is finish'd and compleat;  
He paid whate'er his people ow'd,  
And cancell'd all their debt.

2

Salvation now shall be my stay,  
A sinner's sav'd I'll cry;  
Then gladly quit this mortal clay,  
For better joys on high.



# Psalm

## Bath Auricula — L.M. — T. Gardner



Psalm

1

We bless the Lord; the just, the good,  
 Who fills our hearts with joy and food:  
 Who pours his blessings from the skies,  
 And loads our days with rich supplies.

2

He sends the sun his circuit round,  
 To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground,  
 He bids the clouds with plenteous rain  
 Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3

'Tis to his care we own our breath,  
 And all our escapes from death  
 Safety and health to God belong;  
 He heals the weak, and guards the strong.

4

He makes the saint and sinner prove  
 The common blessings of his Love;  
 But the wide difference that remains  
 Is endless Joy, or endless pains.

Psalm

1

Had not the Lord, may Israel say,  
 Had not the Lord maintain'd our side,  
 When man to make our Lives a prey  
 Rose like the swelling of the Tide

2

The swelling Tide had stopt our breath,  
 So fiercely did the waters roll,  
 We had been swallow'd deep in death;  
 Proud waters had o'erwhelm'd our soul.

3

For ever blessed be the Lord,  
 Who broke the fowler's cursed snare,  
 Who sav'd us from the murdering sword,  
 And made our lives and soul his care.

4

Our help is in Jehovah's Name,  
 Who form'd the earth and built the skies;  
 He that upholds that wondrous frame,  
 Guards his own church with watchful eyes.

# Hymn

45

New Sabbath — L.M.

Tallis



1

3

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears,

And gird the gospel Armour on;

March to the gates of endless joy,

Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone.

2

Hell and thy sins resist thy course,

But Hell and sins are vanquish'd foes;

Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross,

And sung the triumph when he rose.

Then let my soul march boldly on,

Press forward to the heavenly gate,

There peace and joy eternal reign,

And glittering Robes for conquerors wait.

4

There shall I wear a starry crown,

And triumph in almighty grace,

While all the armies of the skies

Join in my glorious Leader's praise.



# Hymn first Part

## The Warning — L.M. — Hellendaal

1

With holy fear and humble song,  
The dreadful God our souls adore,  
Reverence and Awe become the tongue  
That speaks the terror of his pow'r.

2

Far in the deep where darkness dwells,  
The Land of horror and despair,  
Justice has built a dismal Hell,  
And laid her stores of vengeance there.

3

Eternal plagues and heavy chains,  
Tormenting racks and fiery coals,  
And darts t' inflict immortal pains,  
Dy'd in the Blood of damned souls.

4

There Satan the first sinner lies,  
And roars, and bites his Iron bands,  
In vain the rebel strives to rise,  
Crush'd with the weight of both thy hands.

5

There guilty ghosts of Adam's race  
Shriek out and howl beneath thy rod,  
Once they could scorn a Saviour's grace,  
But they incens'd a dreadful God.

6

Tremble, my soul, and kiss the Son,  
Sinner, obey the Saviour's call;  
Else your damnation hastens on  
And Hell gapes wide to wait your fall.

# Hymn second Part

## The Fountain P.M. — Hellendaal

47



1

The fountain of Christ, Lord help us to sing,  
The blood of our priest our crucify'd King;  
The fountain that cleanses, from sin and from <sup>filth,</sup>  
And richly dispenses, salvation and health.

2

This fountain so dear, he'll freely impart;  
When pierc'd by the spear, it flow'd from his <sup>heart,</sup>  
With blood and with water, the first to atone  
To cleanse us the latter; the fountain's but one

3

This fountain from guilt not only makes pure,  
And gives, soon as felt, infallible cure;  
But if guilt removed, return and remain,  
Its power may be proved Again and again.

4

This fountain unseal'd stands open for all  
Who long to be heal'd, the great and the small.  
Here's strength for the weakly, that hither are led;  
Here's health for the sickly, and Life for the <sup>dead.</sup>

5

This fountain tho' rich, from charge is quite clear;  
The poorer the wretch the wellcomer here:  
Come needy, and guilty, come loathsome, & bare,  
Tho' lep'rous and filthy, come just as you are.

6

This fountain in vain has never been try'd,  
It takes out all stain whenever apply'd:  
The fountain flows sweetly with virtue divine,  
To cleanse souls completely, tho' lep'rous as <sup>mine.</sup>



## Hymn

Cookham — P.M. — Duncalf  
Moderato



1

Lord if thou thy grace impart,  
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,  
I shall as my master be,  
Rooted in humility.

2

Simple, teachable, and mild,  
Chang'd into a little child;  
Pleas'd with all the Lord provides,  
Weand from all the world besides.

3

Father, fix my soul on thee;  
Every Evil let me flee;  
Nothing want beneath, above,  
Happy in thy precious Love.

4

O that all may seek and find  
Every good in Jesus join'd!  
Him let Israel still adore,  
Trust him, praise him evermore.

## White Row — C.M. — Author Unknown



1

Return, O God of Love, return;  
 Earth is a tiresome place;  
 How long shall we thy children mourn  
 Our absence from thy Face.

2

Let Heav'n succeed our painful years,  
 Let sin and sorrow cease,  
 And in proportion to our tears,  
 So make our joys increase.

3

Thy wonders to thy servants show;  
 Make thy own Work complete;  
 Then shall our Souls thy Glory know,  
 And own thy Love is great.

4

Then shall we shine before thy Throne  
 In all thy Beauty, Lord:  
 And the poor service we have done  
 Meet a divine reward.



## Psalm or Hymn

Falcon Street — S.M. — I. Smith

Allegro

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, accented with 'Allegro'.

The second system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The music continues the melody from the first system, featuring various fingerings indicated by numbers 6, 7, 4, and 3.

*pia* *for* *pia* *for*

Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah

Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah

Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah

The third system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, accented with 'Pia' and 'for'. The lyrics 'Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah' are written below the staves.



## Psalm

1

See what a living stone  
The builders did refuse;  
Yet God hath built his church thereon,  
In spite of envious Jews.

2

The scribe and angry priest  
Reject thine only Son;  
Yet on this Rock shall Zion rest,  
As the chief corner stone.

3

The work, O Lord, is thine,  
And wondrous in our Eyes;  
This Day declares it all Divine,  
This Day did Jesus rise.

4

This is the glorious Day  
That our Redeemer made;  
Let us rejoice, and sing and pray,  
Let all the Church be glad.

5

Hosanna to the King,  
Of David; royal Blood;  
Bless Him, ye saints: He comes to bring  
Salvation from your God.

6

We bless thine Holy Word  
Which all this grace displays;  
And offer on thine Alter, Lord  
Our sacrifice of praise.

## Hymn

1

Let ev'ry creature join  
To praise th' eternal God;  
Ye heav'nly Hosts, the song begin,  
And sound his Name abroad.

2

Thou Sun with golden beams,  
And moon with paler rays,  
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,  
Shine to your makers praise.

3

He built those worlds above,  
And fix'd their wondrous frame;  
By his command they stand or move,  
And ever speak his Name.

4

By all the earth born race  
His honours be exprest,  
But Saints that know his heav'nly grace,  
Should learn to praise him best.



# Hymn first Part

Jehovah — C.M. — Hellendaal



1

Plung'd in a gulph of dark despair  
 We wretched sinners lay,  
 Without one cheerful beam of hope  
 Or spark of glim'ring day.

2

With pitying Eyes, the Prince of grace  
 Beheld our helpless grief;  
 He saw, and (O amazing Love!)  
 He came to our relief.

3

Down from the shining Seat above,  
 With joyful haste he fled,  
 Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,  
 And dwelt among the dead.

# Hymn second Part

53

Jehovah Continued C. M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

Repeat the last line of each stanza

4

Oh! for his Love let rocks and hills,

This lasting silence break,

And all harmonious human tongues,

The Saviours praises speak!

5

Angels' assise our mighty joys,

Strike all your harps of gold:

But when you raise your highest notes

His Love can ne'er be told:



# Hymn

## Gabriel — L.M. — Hellendaal

Repeat the last line of each stanza, and the four last syllables

1

2

In Gabriel's hand there lies a stone,  
A striking type of Babylon:  
"Prophets rejoice, and all ye Saints,  
"God shall avenge your long complaints.

He said, and dreadful as he stood,  
He sunk the Mill stone in the flood:  
"Terribly thus shall Babel fall,  
"Thus, and no more be found at all."

# Hymn

55

Ustik — S. M. — Cole



1

And will the eternal King

So mean a gift reward?

That offering, Lord, with joy we bring,

Which thine own Hand prepar'd.

2

We own thy various claim,

And to thine Altar move:

The willing Victims of thy grace,

And bound with cords of Love.

3

Descend celestial fire,

The sacrifice inflame;

So shall a grateful odor rise

Thro' our Redeemer's Name.



Hymn  
Yarmouth — L.M. — Dr. Blow

# Largo



**1**

Life is the time to serve the Lord,  
The time to insure the great reward;  
And while the lamp holds out to burn,  
The vilest sinner may return.

2

The living know that they must die  
But all the dead forgotten lie;  
Their mem'ry and their sense is gone,  
Alike unknowing and unknown.

3

Then what, my thoughts design to do,  
My hands with all your might pursue,  
Since no device nor work is found,  
Nor faith, nor hope beneath the ground.

4

There are not acts of pardon past  
In the cold grave to which we haste;  
But Darknefs, Death, and long despair,  
Reign in eternal filence there.

**Smith**

Derby — L.M.

Maestoso

The musical score for 'Derby' is written for three staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains the main melody. The middle staff is also in treble clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains the bass line. The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into two systems by a repeat sign. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system also ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Great God whole, universal sway  
The known and unknown worlds obey,  
Now give the Kingdom to thy Son,  
Extend his Pow'r, exalt his Throne.

Thy scepter well becomes his hands,  
All heav'n submits to his commands;  
His justice shall avenge the Poor,  
And pride and Rage prevail no more.

With pow'r he vindicates the just,  
And th' oppressor in the dust,  
His worship and his Fear shall last,  
'Till Hours, and Years, and time be past.

As rain on meadows newly mown,  
So shall he send his influence down;  
His grace on fainting souls distil  
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

The heathen lands that lie beneath  
The shade of overpreading death,  
Revive at his first dawning light,  
And desert blossom at the sight.

The saints shall flourish in his days,  
Drest in the Robes of joy and praise;  
Peace, like a River, from his Throne  
Shall flow to Nations yet unknown.



## Hymn

# Addisons

**L.M.D.**

# Addison

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal melody in G major (one sharp, F#), featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, also in treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, in bass clef, and includes fingerings (1-5) and a key signature of one sharp. The music is in 4/4 time and contains a double bar line in the middle of each staff.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal melody in treble clef, the middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music features various note values, rests, and fingerings indicated by numbers 1-5. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## 1

Ye humble souls, complain no more,  
 Let faith survey your future store;  
 How happy how divinely blest,  
 The sacred words of truth attest.

## 2

When conscious grief laments sincere,  
 And pours the penitential tear,  
 Hope points to your dejected Eyes,  
 The bright reversion in the skies.

## 3

In vain the sons of wealth and pride  
 Despire you: let your hopes decide:  
 In vain they boast their little stores,  
 Trifles are theirs, A Kingdom yours.

## 4

A Kingdom of immense delight,  
 Where health, and peace, and joy unite;  
 Where undeclining pleasures rise,  
 And every wish hath full supplies.

## 5

A Kingdom which can ne'er decay,  
 While time sweeps earthy thrones away.  
 The state which power and truth sustain,  
 Unmov'd for ever must remain.

## 6

There shall your Eyes with rapture view  
 The glorious friend that dy'd for you,  
 That dy'd to ransom, dy'd to raise  
 To crowns of joy, and songs of praise.

## 7

Jesus, to thee I breathe my prayer,  
 Reveal, confirm my Interest there:  
 Whatever my humble lot below  
 This, this my soul desires to know.

## 8

O let me hear that voice divine  
 Pronounce the glorious blessing mine,  
 Enroll'd among thy happy poor,  
 My largest wishes ask no more.



# Hymn

## Portugal — L.M. — T. Thorley

Allegretto



1

Jesus, the heavenly Lover gave  
His Life my wretched soul to save;  
Resolv'd to make his mercy known,  
He kindly claims me for his own.

2

Rebellious, I against him strove  
'Till melted and constrain'd by Love;  
With sin and self I freely part,  
The heavenly Bridegroom wins my heart.

3

My guilt, my Wretchedness he knows,  
Yet takes and owns me for his spouse,  
My debts he pays, and sets me free,  
And makes his riches o'er to me.

4

My filthy rags are laid aside,  
He clothes me as becomes his Bride,  
Himself bestows my wedding dress,  
The Robe of perfect Righteousness.

5

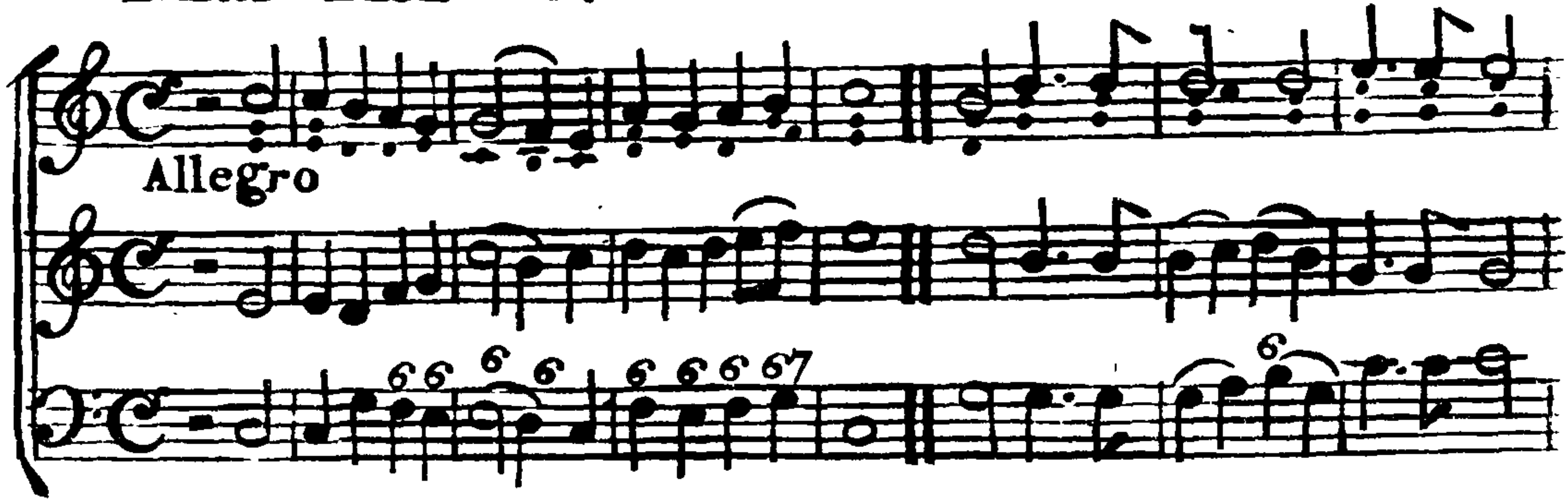
Lost in astonishment, I see,  
Jesus, thy boundless Love to me;  
With angels I thy grace adore,  
And long to love and praise thee more.

6

Since thou wilt take me for thy Bride,  
O keep me Savior near thy side,  
I fain would give thee all my heart,  
Nor ever from my Lord depart.

# Mansfield S.M.

**Author Unknown**



**+†+ Repeat the two last lines of each stanza**



4

Come, we that love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the Throne.

2

The sorrows of the mind  
Be banish'd from this Place;  
Religion never was design'd  
To make our pleasures less.

3

Let those refuse to sing  
That never knew our God,  
But favourites of the heav'nly King  
May speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found  
 Glory begun below:  
 Celestial fruits on earthly ground,  
 From faith and hope may grow.

5

The Hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heav'nly fields  
Or walk the golden streets.

6

Then let our songs abound,  
And ev'ry tear be dry,  
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high.



# Hymn

## Bath Chaple — C.M. — Millgrove



∴ Repeat the five first Syllables twice of the third line, in each stanza

1

3

Jesus, I Love thy charming Name,  
'Tis music to my Ear;  
Fain would I sound it out so loud,  
That earth and Heav'n might hear.

2

Yes thou art precious to my soul,  
My transport and my trust;  
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,  
And gold is fordid dust.

All my capacious powers can wish  
In thee doth richly meet,  
Nor to my Eyes is Light so dear,  
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4

Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart,  
And shed it's fragrance there;  
The noblest Balm of all its wounds,  
The cordial of its care.

5

I'll speak the Honours of thy Name,  
With my last lab'ring breath;  
And dying, clasp thee in my Arms,  
The Antidote of Death.

60

# Hymn

## Wiltshire — C.M. — Stephenson



1

The Lord, descending from above,  
Invites his children near;  
While pow'r, and truth, and boundless Love,  
Display their glories here.

2

Here in thy gospel's wondrous frame,  
Fresh wisdom we pursue;  
A thousand Angels learn thy Name,  
Beyond whate'er they knew.

3

Thy name is writ in fairest Lines,  
Thy wonders here we trace:  
Wisdom thro' all the myst'ry shines,  
And shines in Jesus' Face.

4

The Law its best obedience owes,  
To our incarnate God!  
And thy revenging justice shows  
Its honours in his Blood.

5

But still the Lustre of thy grace  
Our warmer thoughts employs,  
Gilds the whole scene with brighter rays,  
And more exalts our joys.



## Hymn

## London Wall — L.M. — Dr. Blow



1

Life is the time to serve the Lord,  
 The time t'insure the great reward;  
 And while the lamp holds out to burn,  
 The vilest sinner may return.

2

The living know that they must die,  
 But all the dead forgotten lie;  
 Their memory and their sense is gone,  
 Alike unknowing and unknown.

3

Then what my thoughts design to do,  
 My hands with all your might pursue,  
 Since no device nor work is found,  
 Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

4

There are no Acts or pardon past  
 In the cold grave to which we haste,  
 But darkness death and long despair,  
 Reign in eternal silence there.

# Hymn

**Kibworth — L.M. — Hellendaal**



1

Up to the Lord, that reigns on high,  
And views the nations from afar,  
Let everlasting praises fly,  
And tell how large his bounties are.

2

He overrules all mortal things,  
And manages our mean affairs;  
On humble souls the King of Kings,  
Bestows his counsels and his cares.

3

Our sorrows and our tears we pour  
Into the Bosom of our God;  
He hears us in the mournful hour,  
And helps us bear the heavy Load.

4

In vain might lofty princes try  
Such condescension to perform!  
For worms were never rais'd so high  
Above their meanest fellow worm.

5

O could our thankful hearts devise  
A tribute equal to thy grace,  
To the third Heav'n our songs should rise,  
And teach the golden harps thy praise.



## Psalm or Hymn

Great Milton — C.M.D. — Author Unknown

Allegretto





# Psalm

1

Lord, I have made thy word my choice,  
My lasting Heritage;  
There shall my noblest pow'rs rejoice,  
My warmest thoughts engage.

2

I'll read the Hist'ries of thy Love,  
And keep thy law in sight,  
While thro' the promises I rove,  
With ever-fresh delight.

3

'Tis a broad Land of wealth unknown,  
Where springs of Life arise,  
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,  
And hidden Glory lies.

4

The best relief that mourners have;  
It makes our sorrows blest;  
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,  
And our eternal Rest.

# Hymn

1

Come ye that love the Saviors Name,  
And joy to make it known,  
The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,  
And bow before his Throne.

2

Behold your King, your Savior crown'd  
With Glories all divine,  
And tell the wond'ring nations round,  
How bright those glories shine.

3

Infinite power, and boundless grace,  
In him unite their Rays:  
Who that e'er beheld his face,  
Can you forbear his praise.

4

When in his earthly courts we view  
The glories of our King;  
We long to love as angels do,  
And with like them to sing.

5

And shall we long and with in vain?  
Lord, teach our songs to rise!  
Thy Love can animate the strain,  
And bid it reach the skies.

6

O happy Period! glorious Day!  
When Heaven and earth shall raise,  
With all their powers the raptur'd Lay,  
To celebrate thy praise.



## Psalm

Irish

C.M.

— Author Unknown

Allegro



1

Joy to the world; the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King:

Let ev'ry Heart prepare him room,

And Heav'n and nature sing.

2

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!

Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, Rocks Hills &amp; Plains

Repeat the sounding joy.

3

No more let sins and Sorrows grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make his blessings flow,

Far as the curse is found.

4

He rules the world with Truth and Grace;

And makes the nations prove

The Glories of his righteousness,

And wonders of his Love.

# Pfalm

65

Furman — C.M. — Vincent

Allegro



1

Not unto us, but Thee alone,  
Blest Lamb, be glory given!  
Here shall thy praises be begun,  
And carried on in Heaven.

2

The Host of spirits now with Thee  
Eternal anthems sing:  
To imitate them here, lo! we  
Our Hallelujahs bring.

3

Had we our tongues like them inspir'd,  
Like theirs our songs should rise;  
Like them we never should be tir'd,  
But Love the sacrifice.

4

'Till we the veil of flesh lay down,  
Accept our weaker Lays;  
And, when we reach thy father's Throne  
We'll give thee nobler praise.



## Psalm or Hymn

Camden — C.M.D. — Author Unknown

Allegro





## Psalm

1

I'll speak the Honours of my King;  
 His form divinely fair;  
 None of the Sons of mortal race  
 May with the Lord compare.

2

Sweet is thy speech, and heav'nly grace  
 Upon thy lips is shed:  
 Thy God with blessings infinite  
 Hath crown'd thy sacred head.

3

Thy Throne, O God, for ever stands,  
 Thy word of grace shall prove  
 A peaceful scepter in thy hands,  
 To rule thy saints by Love.

4

Justice and truth attend thee still,  
 But mercy is thy choice;  
 And God, thy God, thy Soul shall fill  
 With most peculiar joys.

## Hymn

1

Faith is the brightest Evidence  
 Of things beyond our sight,  
 Breaks thro' the clouds of flesh and sense  
 And dwells in heavenly Light.

2

It sets time past in present view,  
 Brings distant prospects home,  
 Of things a thousand years ago,  
 Or thousand years to come.

3

By faith we know the worlds were made  
 By God's Almighty word:  
 Abra'm to unknown countries led,  
 By faith obey'd the Lord.

4

He sought a City fair and high,  
 Built by th' eternal Hands;  
 And faith assures us tho' we die,  
 That heavenly Building stands.



# Hymn

## Pauls or Kent — L.M.

G. Green

Allegretto



1

Ye worlds of Light, that roll so near  
 The Savior's Throne of shining Bliss,  
 O tell how mean your glories are,  
 How faint, and few, compar'd with his.

2

We sing the bright and morning star  
 ( Jesus, the spring of Light and Love; )  
 See how its rays diffus'd from *E. r.*,  
 Conduct us to the Realms above.

3

Its cheering Beams, spread wide abroad,  
 Point out the puzzled Christian's way;  
 Still as he goes he finds the road  
 Enlighten'd with a constant Day.

4

[Thus when the eastern Magi brought  
 Their Royal gifts, A Star appears,  
 Directs them to the Babe they sought, <sup>fears</sup>  
 And guides their steps, and calms their

5

When shall we reach the heav'nly place,  
 Where this bright Star will brightest shine,  
 Leave far behind these scenes of night,  
 And view a Lustre so divine.

# Psalm

## Otford — C.M. — Dr. Hayes

73

Allegretto



1

Raise thee, my Soul, fly up and run  
Thro' ev'ry heav'nly street,  
And say, there's nought below the Sun  
That's worthy of thy Feet.

2

There on a high Majestic Throne  
Th' Almighty Father reigns,  
And sheds his glorious goodness down  
On all the blissful plains.

3

Bright, like a Sun, the Savior sits,  
And spreads eternal Noon;  
No evening's there, nor gloomy Nights,  
To want the feeble moon.

4

Amidst those ever shining skies  
Behold the Sacred Dove,  
While banish'd Sin and Sorrows flies  
From all the realms of Love.

5

The glorious Tenants of this Place  
Stand bending round the Throne,  
And Saints and Seraphs sing and praise  
The Infinite Three-One.

6

Jesus! O when shall that dear Day,  
That joyful hour appear,  
When I shall leave this House of Clay,  
To dwell amongst them there.



# Hymn

Trowbridge — P.M. — Handel

Larghetto

3/2

3

6 7

3 4 3

3/2

6 7

3 4 3

3/2

6 7

3 4 3



## Hymn

1

Come thou Fount of every Blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing thy Grace!  
Streams of mercy never ceasing,  
Call for Songs of loudest praise:  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above:  
Praise the mount—O fix it on it,  
Mount of God's unchanging Love.

2

Here I raise my Ebenezer,  
Hither by thy Help I'm come;  
And I hope by thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at Home:  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He to save my soul from danger  
Interpos'd his precious Blood.

3

O! to grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!  
Let that Grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering Heart to thee!

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel, it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my Heart, Lord, take and seal it,  
Seal it from thy courts above.

## Hymn

1

Come thou long expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us,  
Let us find our rest in Thee:  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the saints Thou art;  
Dear desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

2

Born thy people to deliver,  
Born a Child and yet a King;  
Born to Reign in us for ever  
Now thy gracious Kingdom bring:  
By thine own eternal spirit,  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By thine all sufficient merit,  
Raise us to thy Glorious Throne.



# Hymn

**Bowden — L.M.D. — Author Unknown**

*Allegro Maestoso*

The musical score is written for a hymn titled "Bowden — L.M.D. — Author Unknown". It is marked "Allegro Maestoso". The score is arranged in three systems, each consisting of a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is characterized by a steady, majestic rhythm, with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-7 above notes, and some notes have "6" or "5" above them, possibly indicating ledger lines or specific fingerings. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system also ends with a double bar line. The third system continues the melody and accompaniment.



1

The righteous Lord, supremely great,  
 Maintain his universal State;  
 O'er all the earth his power extends,  
 All Heaven before his footstool bends.

2

Yet Justice still with power presides,  
 And mercy all his empire guides,  
 Mercy and Truth are his delight,  
 And Saints are lovely in his sight.

3

No more ye Wise, your wisdom boast,  
 No more, ye Strong, your Valor trust;  
 No more, ye Rich, survey your store,  
 Elate with heaps of shining Ore.

4

Glory, ye Saints, in this alone,  
 That God your God, to you is known;  
 That You have own'd his sovereign sway,  
 That You have felt his cheering Ray.

5

Our Wisdom, Wealth, and power we find,  
 In one Jehovah all combin'd,  
 On him we fix our roving Eyes  
 And all our souls in raptures rise.

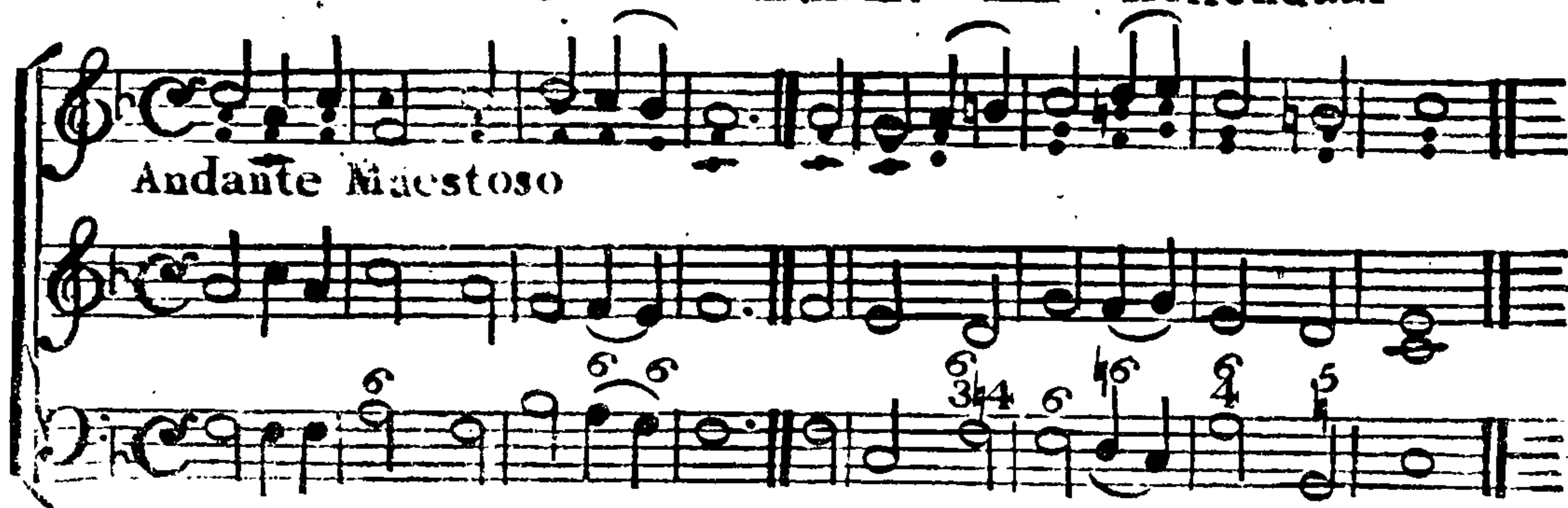
6

All else, which we our Treasure call,  
 May in one fatal moment fall;  
 But what their Happiness can move,  
 Whom God the Blessed deigns to love.



# Hymn

## Froome — L.M. — Hellendaal



1

Almighty maker of my frame,

Teach me the measure of my days!

Teach me to know how frail I am,

And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2

My days are shorter than a span,

A little point my Life appears,

How frail at best is dying man!

How vain are all his hopes and fears.

3

Vain his ambition, Noise, and show!

Vain are the cares which rack his mind

He heaps up Treasures mix'd with woe

And dies, and leaves them all behind.

4

O be a nobler portion mine,

My God, I bow before thy Throne,

Earth's fleeting Treasure I resign,

And fix my Hope on thee alone.

# Hymn

## Warminster — L.M. — Hellendaal

79

*Allegro Ardito*



1

My Captain sounds the alarm of war,  
 "Awake! the Powers of Hell are near!  
 "To Arms! To Arms! I hear him cry,  
 "'Tis yours to conquer, or to die?"

2

Rous'd by the animating Sound,  
 I cast my eager Eyes around,  
 Make haste to gird thy Armour on,  
 And bid each trembling fear be gone.

3

Hope is my Helmet, Faith my Shield,  
 Thy word, my God, the Sword I wield:  
 With sacred Truth my Loins are girt,  
 And Love inspires with Zeal my heart.

4

Thus arm'd I venture on the fight  
 Resolv'd to put my foes to flight;  
 While Jesus kindly deigns to spread  
 His conqu'ring Banner o'er my Head.

5

In him I hope, in him I trust,  
 His bleeding Cross is all my boast:  
 Thro' Troops of foes he'll lead me on  
 To Victory certain and the Crown.



# Hymn

Watford — L.M.D. — Hellendaal

Allegro con Gibilo

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a bass line with some fingerings indicated by numbers 6 and 7. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with three staves. The top staff maintains the treble clef, key signature of one sharp, and common time. The middle staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. The bottom staff continues the bass line, with fingerings 6 and 7 indicated. The system ends with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation is the final system on this page, consisting of three staves. The top staff continues the melody in treble clef. The middle staff continues the accompaniment. The bottom staff continues the bass line, with fingerings 6 and 7 indicated. The system concludes with a double bar line.



1

A debtor to mercy alone,  
 Of covenant mercy I sing;  
 Nor fear with thy righteousness on,  
 My person and Offering to bring  
 The terrors of Law, and of God,  
 With me can have nothing to do;  
 My Savior's Obedience and Blood.  
 Hide all my transgressions from view.

2

The work which his goodness began,  
 The Arm of his strength will complete;  
 His promise is Yea and Amen,  
 And never was forfeited yet:  
 Things future, nor things that are now,  
 Not all things below nor above,  
 Can make him his purpose forego,  
 Or sever my Soul from his Love.

3

My Name from the Palms of his Hands  
 Eternity will not erase;  
 Impress'd on his Heart it remains,  
 In marks of indelible Grace:  
 Yes, I to the End shall endure,  
 As sure as earnest is given,  
 More happy, but not more secure,  
 The glorify'd Spirits in Heaven.



## Psalm 108. New Version

Sudbury — C.M. — Hellendaal

*Vivace*

1

O God, my heart is fully bent,  
 To magnify thy Name;  
 My tongue with chearful songs of praise,  
 Shall celebrate thy fame.

2

Awake, my Lute, nor thou my Harp,  
 Thy warbling notes delay;  
 Whilst I with early Hymns of joy,  
 Prevent the dawning day.

3

To all the list'ning tribes O Lord,  
 Thy wonders I will tell,  
 And to those Nations sing thy praise,  
 That round about us dwell.

4

Because thy mercy's boundless height  
 The highest heav'n transcends;  
 And far beyond the aspiring clouds,  
 Thy faithful truth extends.

# Pfalm 133 New Version

85

Grantham — C.M. — Hellendaal



1

How vast much their advantage be!

How great their pleasure prove!

Who live like brethren, and content

In offices of love!

2

True love is like that precious oil,

Which pour'd on Aarons head,

Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes,

Its costly moisture shed.

3

Tis like refreshing dew, which doth

On Hermon's top distil;

Or like the early drops that fall

On Sion fruitful hill.

4

For Sion is the chosen seat,

Where the Almighty King,

The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,

And lifes eternal spring.



## Hymn

Newark — L.M. — Hellendaal

Suave



1

O what stupendous Mercy shines,  
 Around the Majesty of Heaven!  
 Rebels he deigns to call his Sons,  
 Their Souls renew'd, their Sins forgiven.

2

Go, imitate the Grace divine,  
 The Grace that blazes like a Sun;  
 Hold forth your fair, tho' feeble light,  
 Thro' all your Lives let Mercy run.

3

Upon your Bounty's willing wings  
 Swift let the great Salvation fly;  
 The Hungry feed, the Naked cloth  
 To Pain and Sickness Help apply.

4

Pity the weeping Widow's Woe,  
 And be her Counsellor and stay;  
 Adopt the Fatherless, and smooth  
 To useful, happy Life his way.

5

Let age with want and weakness bow'd,  
 Your Bowels of compassion move  
 Let e'en your Enemies be blest'd,  
 Their Hatred recompens'd with Love.

6

When all is done, renounce your Deeds,  
 Renounce Self-Righteousness with scorn;  
 Thus will you glorify your God,  
 And thus the christian Name adorn.

# A Christmas Hymn

85

Lewes — P. M. — Dr Randall



Mighty God, while Angels blest thee,  
 May an Infant lip thy name?  
 Lord of men as well as Angels,  
 Thou art ev'ry creatures theme  
 2 Hal. &c  
 Lord of ev'ry land and nation,  
 Antient of eternal days;  
 Sounded through the wide creation  
 Be thy just and lawful praise.  
 3 Hal. &c  
 For the grandeur of thy nature  
 Grand beyond a Seraph's thought.  
 For created works of power,  
 Works with skill and kindness wrought.  
 4 Hal. &c  
 For thy providence that governs  
 Through thine empires wide domain:  
 Wings an Angel guides a sparrow  
 Blessed be thy gentle reign.  
 5 Hal. &c  
 But thy rich thy free redemption,  
 Dark through brightness all along:

Thought is poor, and poor expression,  
 Who dare sing that awful song?  
 6 Hal. &c  
 Brightness of the Fathers glory,  
 Shall thy praise unuttered lie?  
 Fly my tongue such guilty silence!  
 Sing the Lord who came to die.  
 7 Hal. &c  
 Did Archangels sing thy coming?  
 Did the shepherds learn their lays?  
 Shame would cover me ungratefull,  
 Should my tongue refuse to praise.  
 8 Hal. &c  
 From the highest throne in glory?  
 To the cross of deepest woe?  
 All to ransom guilty captives?  
 Flow my praise for ever flow.  
 9 Hal. &c  
 Go return immortal Saviour,  
 Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;  
 Thence return, and reign for ever,  
 Be the Kingdom all thine own.  
 Hal. &c



## Castle Street — L.M.

Author Unknown

1

3

Almighty Ruler of the skies,  
 Thro' the wide earth thy Name is spread,  
 And thine eternal Glories rise  
 O'er all the Heav'ns thy Hands have made.

2

To Thee the voices of the young  
 A monument of Honour raise;  
 And babes with uninstructed tongue  
 Declare the wonders of thy praise.

Thy pow'r afflicts their tender age  
 To bring proud rebels to the ground,  
 To still the bold Blasphemers' rage,  
 And all their policies confound.

4

Children amidst thy Temple throng,  
 To see their great Redeemer's face;  
 The Son of David is their song,  
 And young Hosannas fill the place.

6

The frowning scribes and angry priests  
 In vain their impious cavils bring:  
 Revenge sits silent in their breasts,  
 While Jewish babes proclaim their King.

## Reading — C.M. — Hellendaal



Why, O my Soul, weepest thou?

Tell me from whence arise

Those briny Tears that often flow,

Those groans that pierce the skies?

Is Sin the cause of thy complaint,

Or the chastising Rod?

Dost thou an evil Heart lament,

And mourn an absent God?

3

Lord, let me weep for nought but Sin;

And after none but thee,

And then, I would, O that I might!

A constant weeper be!



# Hymn

## Haverhill — S.M. — Hellendaal

Grave



1

If secret fraud should dwell  
 Within his Heart of mine;  
 Purge out, O God, that curst Leaven,  
 And make me wholly thine.

2

If any Rival there,  
 Dares to usurp the Throne,  
 O tear th' infernal traitor thence,  
 And reign thyself alone.

3

Is any lust conceal'd?  
 Bring it to open view,  
 Search, search, dear Lord, my inmost Soul,  
 And all its Powers renew.

# Hymn for Easter Day

## Magdalen — P.M. — Dr. Worgan

Allegro



1

Jesus Christ is ris'n to Day, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Our Triumphant Holy Day, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Who did once up on the Cross, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Suffer'd to redeem our loss. Hal-le-lu-jah.

2

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Unto Christ our heav'nly King; Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Who endur'd the Cross and grave, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Hal-le-lu-jah.

3

But the pains which he endur'd, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Our salvation hath procur'd, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Now above the sky he's King, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Where the Angels ever sing. Hal-le-lu-jah.



Pfalm 107 New Ver: 4<sup>th</sup> Part

Bristol — L.M.D. —

Sly

Allegro Maestoso

1

They that in ships, with courage bold!  
 O'er swelling waves their trade pursue,  
 Do God's amazing works behold,  
 And in the deep his wonders view.

2

No sooner his command is past,  
 But forth a dreadful tempest flies,  
 Which sweeps the sea with rapid haste,  
 And makes the stormy billows rise.

3

Sometimes the ships, tost up to heav'n,  
 On tops of mountain waves appear,  
 Then down the steep abyss are driven,  
 Whilst ev'ry soul dissolves with fear.

4

They reel and stagger to and fro,  
 Like men with fumes of wine oppress'd;  
 Nor do the skilful seamen know  
 Which way to steer what course is  
 best.

5

Then straight to God's indulgent ear  
 They do their mournful cry address,  
 Who graciously vouchsafes to hear,  
 And frees them from their deep distress.

6

He does the raging storm appease,  
 And makes the Billows calm and still:  
 With joy they see their fury cease  
 And their intended course fulfil.

7

O then that all the earth, with me,  
 Would God for this his goodness praise  
 And for the mighty works which he  
 Thro' out the wond'ring world displays.

8

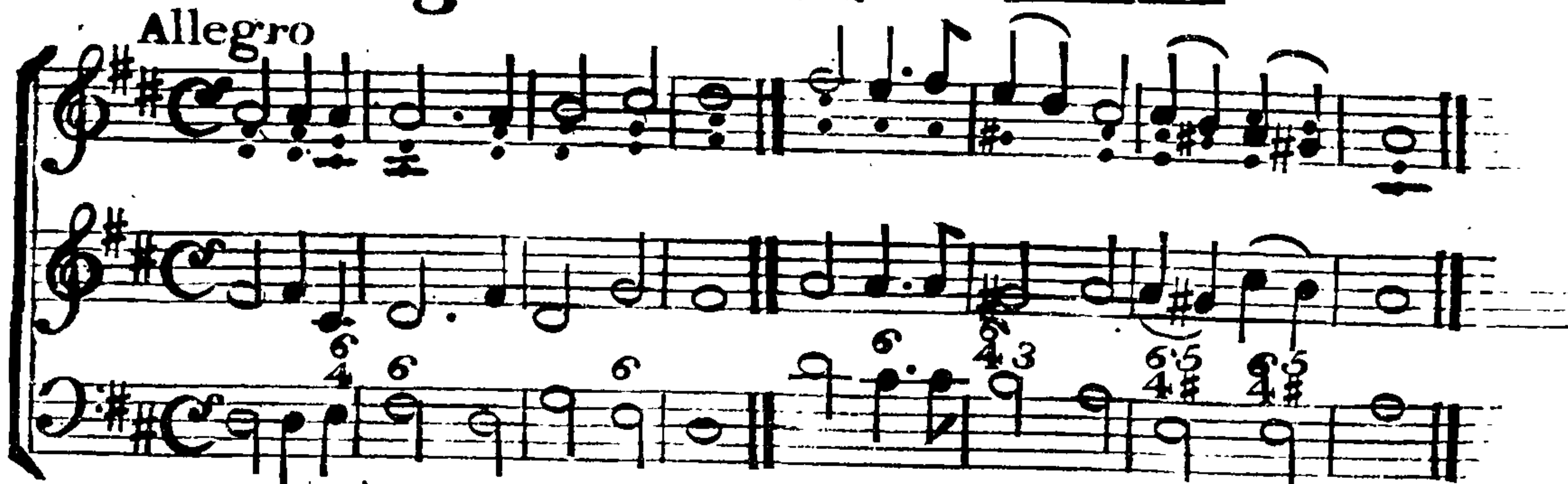
Let them, where all the tribes resort,  
 Advance to heav'n his glorious name,  
 And in the elders sov'reign court,  
 With one consent his praise proclaim.



# Hymn

## Uxbridge — L.M.

Allegro



1

O ye bright hosts, who dwell above,  
In yonder realms of peace and love,  
Tune all your harps; our anthems raise,  
And sound aloud the Saviours praise.

2

While your melodious songs resound  
Thro' the wide firmament around,  
Down to the earth the joy shall fly,  
And notes responsive reach the sky.

3

Earths millions tongues shall be combin'd  
To sing the Saviour of mankind:  
Prostrate we'll fall before his throne,  
And him our God and refuge own.

4

Jesus the God of sov'reign grace  
Died to redeem our guilty race:  
Now he dispenses life and peace,  
And calls us to the seats of bliss.

5

His love refreshes all my soul.

O may it spread from pole to pole.  
Let heav'n and earth record his fame,  
And triumph in the saviour's name.

# Hymn

93

## Harborough P.M. — Hellendaal

Suave

No farther go to-night, but stay,

Dear Saviour, 'till the break of day;

Turn in, Dear Lord, with Me:

And in the morning when I wake,

Me in thine arms, my Jesus, take,

And I'll go on with thee.



# Hymn

## Leicester — P.M. — Author Unknown

*Suave*

6 6 6 6 6 5 7 6 6 5 4 3

*pia* *for*

*pia* *for* 6 6 6 7 7 6 5 4 3

7 6 6 6 6 6 4 3

1

World, adieu! thou real cheat,  
 Oft have thy deceitful charms  
 Fill'd my heart with fond conceit,  
 Foolish hopes, and false alarms:  
 Now I see as clear as day  
 How thy follies pass away.

2

Vain thy entertaining fights,  
 False thy promises renew'd,  
 All the pomp of thy delights  
 Does but flatter and delude:  
 Thee I quit for Heav'n above,  
 Object of the noblest love.

3

Farewell honour's empty pride,  
 Thy own nice uncertain gulf,  
 If the least mischance betide,  
 Lays thee lower than the dust:  
 Worldly honours end in gall,  
 Wise to-day-to-morrow fall.

4

Foolish vanity - farewell —  
 More inconstant than the wave,  
 Where thy soothing fancies dwell,  
 Purest tempers they deprave:  
 He, to whom I fly from thee  
 Jesus Christ shall set me free.

5

Let not, Lord, my wand'ring mind  
 Follow after fleeting toys,  
 Since in thee alone I find  
 Solid and substantial joys:  
 Joys that never over-past,  
 Thro' eternity shall last.

6

Lord, how happy is the heart  
 After thee while it aspires!  
 True and faithful as thou art,  
 Thou shalt answer its desires,  
 It shall see the glorious scene  
 Of thine everlasting reign.



## Hymn

## Philadelphia — L.M.D. — Author Unknown

Allegro

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with some numerical figures (6, 6, 4, 3, 6, 6, 6) written above it.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with some numerical figures (6, 5, 2, 6, 6, 6, 4, 5, 6) written above it.

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with some numerical figures (6, #, #, 7, 6, 7, 2, 6, 6, 7, 6, 5, 3) written above it.

## Hymn

1

'Tis by the faith of joys to come

We walk thro' deserts dark as night,

Till we arrive at Heav'n our home;

Faith is our guide, and Faith our Light.

2

The want of fight she well supplies;

She makes the pearly Gates appear;

Far into distant worlds she pries,

And brings eternal glories near.

3

Cheerful we tread the Desert thro',

While Faith inspires a heav'nly Ray,

Tho' Lions roar, and tempests blow,

And Rocks and Dangers fill the way.

4

So Abra'm by divine command,

Left his own House to walk with God;

His faith beheld the promis'd Land,

And fir'd his Zeal along the Road.

## Hymn

1

The seventh Angel found on high,

Let shouts be heard thro' all the sky,

Kings of the earth with glad accord

Give up your Kingdoms to the Lord.

2

Almighty God, thy Pow'r assume,

Who wait, and art, and art to come

Jesus, the Lamb who once was slain,

For ever live, for ever reign.

3

The angry Nations fret and roar,

That they can slay the saints no more,

On wings of vengeance flies our God,

To pay the long arrears of blood.

4

Now must the rising Dead appear;

Now the decisive sentence hear,

Now the dear martyrs of the Lord

Receive an infinite Reward.



## Psalm 42. New Ver:

Lincoln — C.M. — Hellendaal

*Largo Affettuoso*

thirsty

heated

1st time

1st time

1st time

Refreshing Grace

Tasti Soli

tutti

O When  
2<sup>d</sup> time

O When  
2<sup>d</sup> time

O When  
2<sup>d</sup> time

O When  
Tasti Soli

tutti

1

2

<p>As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace.</p>	<p>For thee my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine, O when shall I behold thy face, Thou majesty divine!</p>
--	---



# The Words by a Gentleman

## Bradoc'

## Battisbill.

Largo

The various bu - fy Paths we tread; Point to these Man fions

The various bu - fy Paths we tread; Point to these Man fions

6 4 2 6 6 3 6 6

of the Dead, But in sure Hope a gain to rise, The faithful

of the Dead, But in sure Hope a gain to rise, The faithful

6 3 6 4 2 6 6 3 6 6

vir - tuous Christ - ian dies. His Soul set free no lon - ger

vir - tuous Christ - ian dies. His Soul set free no lon - ger

6 4 3 4 2 6 6 3

shares Life's tedious Toils and anxious cares; All

shares Life's tedious Toils and anxious cares; All

6 4 3 4 3 6

fierce tumultuous Passions cease In Regions of E

fierce tumultuous Passions cease In Regions of E

6 6 6 4 3 4 3 7 4 3 2 2 6

1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>d</sup>  
Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace.

Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace.

1<sup>st</sup> time 2<sup>d</sup> time  
6 4 3 7 4 5 3



# Hymn

## Croydon — L.M.D. — Hellendaal

Allegro Assai

This musical score is for a hymn in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff with a common key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Allegro Assai'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, bar lines, and fingering numbers (e.g., 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 7, 6, 5, 7, 5) for the bass line.

## 1

The Moment a Sinner believes,  
 And trusts in his crucify'd God,  
 His Pardon at once he receives,  
 Redemption in full thro' his Blood;  
 Tho' Thousands and Thousands of Foes  
 Against him in Malice unite,  
 Their Rage he, thro' Christ, can oppose,  
 Led forth by the Spirit to fight.

## 2

The Faith that unites to the Lamb,  
 And brings such Salvation as this,  
 Is more than mere Notion or Name,  
 The Work of God's Spirit it is;  
 A Principle active, and young,  
 That lives under Pressure and Load;  
 That makes out of Weakness more strong,  
 And draws the Soul upward to God.

## 3

It treads on the World, and on Hell,  
 It vanquishes Death and Despair;  
 And O let us wonder to tell,  
 It overcomes Heaven by Prayer, —  
 Permits a vile Work of the Dust,  
 With God to commune as a Friend;  
 To hope his Forgiveness as just.  
 And look for his Love to the End.

## 4

It says to the Mountains, "Depart,"  
 That stand betwixt God and the Soul;  
 It binds up the broken in Heart,  
 And makes wounded Consciences whole;  
 Bids Sins of a Crimson-like Dye  
 Be spotless as Snow, and as white;  
 And raises the Sinner on high,  
 To dwell with the Angels of Light.



# Pfalm 63. New Ver

## Woodbridge

John Wynne

Andante Affetuosso



O God, my gra\_cious God, to thee my Morning Pray'rs shall



O God, my gra\_cious God, to thee my Morning Pray'rs shall



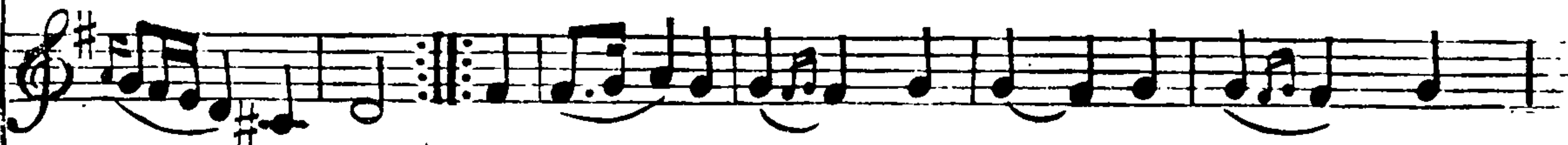
offer'd be; for thee my thirsty Soul does pant; for thee my thirsty



offer'd be; for thee my thirsty Soul does pant; for thee my thirsty



Soul does pant; my Fainting Flesh im plores thy Grace, with



Soul does pant; my Fainting Flesh im plores thy Grace, with





-in this dry and barren place, where I re-freshing waters.

-in this dry and barren place, where I re-freshing waters



want. where I re-freshing waters want.

want. where I re-freshing waters want.

2

O! to my longing Eyes once more  
That View of glorious Pow'r restore,  
Which thy majestic House displays;

3

Because to me thy wond'rous Love  
Than Life itself does dearer prove,  
My Lips shall always speak thy praise.

4

My Life, while I that Life enjoy,  
In blessing God I will employ;  
With lifted Hands adore his Name:

5

My Soul's content shall be as great  
As theirs who choicest Dainties eat -  
While I with joy his Praise proclaim.



## Psalm 34 New Ver:

St Mary's New C.M. — John Wynne

Allegretto



1

Thro' all the changing scenes of life,  
 In trouble and in joy,  
 The praises of my God shall still  
 My heart and tongue employ.

2

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,  
 Till all that are distress'd,  
 From my example comfort take,  
 And charm their Grievs to rest.

3

O magnify the Lord with me,  
 With me exalt his name;  
 When in distress to him I call'd,  
 He to my rescue came.

4

Their drooping hearts were soon refresh'd  
 Who look'd to him for aid;  
 Desir'd success in ev'ry face  
 A cheerful air display'd.

# Pfalm 100 New Ver:

107

New 100 — L.M. — John Wynne

Allegretto



1

With one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise;

2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed,  
We, whom he chooseth for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless:

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.



## Hymn

Bethel

S.M.

R: Taylor.

*Andante Affetuoso*

1

My God, my Life, my Love,  
 To Thee, to Thee, I call:  
 I cannot live if thou remove,  
 For Thou art all in all.

2

The smilings of thy face,  
 How amiable they are  
 'Tis Heav'n to rest in thine embrace:  
 And no where else but there.

3

Not all the Harps above  
 Can make a heav'nly place,  
 If God his residence remove,  
 Or but conceal his Face.

4

Nor earth, nor all the sky,  
 Can one delight afford  
 No not a drop of real joy,  
 Without thy presence Lord.

5

Thou art the sea of Love,  
 Where all my pleasures roll  
 The circle where my passions move,  
 And center of my Soul.

# *A Favorite Canon*

## NON NOBIS DOMINE



Non nobis Domine non no - bis sed nomini tuo da

Non nobis Domine non no - bis sed nomini tu.

Non nobis Domine non no - bis sed



Glori - am sed nomini tuo da Glo - ri - am Non nobis Domine

o da Glori - am sed nomini tuo da Glori - am Non nobis Do

nomini tuo da Glo - ri - am sed nomini tuo da Glori - am Non

FINIS.